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"Pretty freakin' genius... the best collision of two worlds."
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DC MEETS LOONEY TUNES

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WE'RE NOT *THAT* DESPERATE!

BRAINIAC 5

YES
NO

ULTRA BOY

YES
NO

LIGHTNING LASS

YES
NO

-grummett KESEL 2017 Bucco

EHHH...

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

When the astonishing teenage heroes of the 31st century need help, they can always count on their teammate and comrade: *SUPERBOY, THE BOY OF STEEL!*

But they're about to get the *SHOCK* of their young lives when they *ENCOUNTER...*

the IMPOSTOR SUPERBOY!

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LATE ONE NIGHT IN THE *LEGION CITADEL*...DREAM GIRL HAS ONE OF HER POWERFUL VISIONS...OF THE *FUTURE!*

IS THIS ONE A DREAM...OR A *NIGHTMARE?*

NO! IT CAN'T BE...NOT AN *HOMAGE!*

SIMULTANEOUSLY, IN BRAINIAC 5'S LABORATORY...

BLAST IT!

BRAINIAC! ARE YOU OKAY?!

COOL UP,* BRAINIAC! YOU'RE WORKING YOURSELF *TOO HARD!*

*EDITOR'S NOTE: "COOL UP" IS 31ST CENTURY TALK FOR "CALM DOWN!"

HOW DARE YOU TELL ME TO "COOL UP," ULTRA BOY! SUPERGIRL IS DYING!

SHE INFECTED HERSELF WITH RIGEL FEVER*...

...AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP HER!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: KARA** SAVED THE LEGION FROM MORDRU*** AFTER THE SUN-EATER**** FELL IN LOVE WITH THE *MIRACLE MACHINE*****!

**EDITOR'S NOTE: KARA IS SUPERGIRL'S TRUE *KRYPTONIAN NAME!*

***EDITOR'S NOTE: MORDRU IS A MASTER OF MAGICAL ARTS WHO FORGOT HOW TO LAUGH.

****EDITOR'S NOTE: THE SUN-EATER--BOY, THERE'S A GUY YOU DON'T WANT AT YOUR BARBECUE.

*****EDITOR'S NOTE: IT'S A MIRACLE I REMEMBER ALL THIS...SEND HELP.

OH, KARA...WHAT GOOD IS MY BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC MIND IF I CAN'T SAVE THE GIRL I LOVE?!

WHAT GOOD AM I AS A HERO IF I CAN'T EVEN TELL PHANTOM GIRL HOW I REALLY FEEL ABOUT HER?

WHAT GOOD ARE MY LIGHTNING POWERS IF MY PARENTS ARE DEAD AND MY BROTHER HAS TURNED EVIL?!

I SURE COULD GO FOR A STEAK RIGHT NOW...

ENOUGH ANGST! COMPUTO 2...YOU MAY AS WELL TELL THEM THE *HORRIBLE NEWS...*

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR SUPERGIRL'S ***RIGEL FEVER***...AN ATOM CALLED ***ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX.***

BUT IT HAS BEEN EXTINCT SINCE THE 24.5TH CENTURY.

COMPUTO 2?! BRAINIAC, HAVE YOU GONE *INSANE?!*

YOU KNOW *LEGION REGULATIONS!* THE LEVITZ LAW REGULATES HOW OFTEN WE CAN RECYCLE SUB-PLOTS!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT LEGION LAW!

=GASP!= BRAINY, YOU DON'T MEAN THAT!

INDEED, THE FIRST COMPUTO WENT RENEGADE...

...AND ALMOST ***DEFEATED*** THE LEGION*!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: FORGET IT. NOPE. NO WAY. *I'M OUT!*

I NEED ***HELP*** TO SAVE SUPERGIRL! BESIDES, THIS COMPUTO CAN NEVER ***BETRAY*** US... I HAVE PROGRAMMED HIM TO ***LOVE!***

LOVE.

STOP!

I HAD A DREAM...

IT WAS SUPERGIRL! SHE WAS BEING SAVED BY SOMEONE... HE LOOKED JUST LIKE SUPERBOY!

DREAM GIRL!

DREAM GIRL'S VISIONS ARE NEVER WRONG! BUT WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

WAIT! THAT'S IT!

IF ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX WENT EXTINCT IN THE 24.5TH CENTURY... THAT MEANS IT EXISTS IN THE 21ST CENTURY!

THAT'S WHEN SUPERBOY LIVES!

SUPERBOY WILL BE ABLE TO FIND IT!

BUT I COULDN'T SEE MY DREAM CLEARLY... WHAT IF I WAS WRONG?

MY SECRET CURSE... IS THIS HAIRCUT! BUT MY BARBER IS A KHUND...

MAYBE A CHILI CHEESEBURGER SOUNDS GOOD...

THE ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX IS OUR ONLY HOPE, BUT WHAT IF IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO--

I NEVER LEARNED TO READ INTERLAC! NO ONE CAN EVER KNOW!

LEGION! STOP WITH THE ANGST!

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF *TIME!*

COMPUTO 2, USE THE TIME CUBE TO GO BACK TO THE 21ST CENTURY AND BRING SUPERBOY HERE! *TELL HIM IT'S IMPORTANT!*

YES, BRAINIAC. AS YOU COMMAND.

OH, KARA... *MY LOVE...* HELP IS COMING, *SOON.*

JUST *HANG ON...* I'LL *SAVE YOU,* I *PROMISE--*

COMPUTO? YOU'RE STILL HERE?

GO! GO NOW!

UH...UM... TEMPORARY MISCALIBRATION. DEPARTING NOW FOR 21ST CENTURY.

"TO SAVE KARA IN TIME, WE NEED MORE THAN THE LEGION...

"WE NEED SUPERBOY!"

CHAPTER 2

THE HERO SMALLVILLE DESERVES!

WE TRAVEL. AS WELL, TO 21ST CENTURY SMALLVILLE, HOME OF...SUPERBOY?!

OHHHHHHH, IT AIN'T NO ♪ CRIME ♫ ♩ TO BE FEELIN' FINE ♫ ♪ OUT IN THE WARM SUNSHIIIINE! ♫

--OUT IN THE BRIGHT ♫ SUUUUNSHIIIIINE! ♫

WHY, HELLOOOO, MY SWEET LITTLE DARLINGS...

GET YOUR REST SO YOU GROW UP BIG AND STRONG!

BABY CARROTS!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN--

TOWN HALL

COMPUTO ARRIVES IN THE 21ST CENTURY WITH THE TIME CUBE! HIS TARGET--

CLARK KENT! A.K.A. *SUPERBOY!*

COMPUTO...BRING SUPERBOY BACK...IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE *SUPERGIRL!*

COMPUTO HESITATES! *BUT WHY?!*

GOOD NIIIIIGHT!

GOOD NIIIIGHT, MY LITTLE PRECIOUS BEAUTIES! SLEEP TIIIIIIGHT!

ANOTHER DAY OF GOOD, HONEST WORK.

WELP! EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO RISE, THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY!

LET'S SEE, BRUSHED MY TWO TEETH, STARCHED MY EARS, WHAT ELSE...

OH, YEAH! BETTER CHECK IN ON THESE...

NOW THAT'S FIREPOWER, MAC!

WITH THESE SPECIAL CARROTS, I'LL BE ABLE TO HARVEST THE WHOLE FIELD IN NO TIME!

BUT UNBEKNOWNST TO THE BUNNY--

HE HAS AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR!

WHAT IS COMPUTO DOING HERE?

WHAT COULD BE GOING THROUGH HIS METAL MIND RIGHT NOW?!

LOVE...

TIME CUBE...SET PICKUP TO MY COORDINATES...SET DESTINATION TO THE FUTURE.

READY... ACTIVATE!

KZZZACK

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WE CAN GO FOR ANSWERS--

CHAPTER 3

RABBIT OF THE SUPER-FUTURE!

THE 31ST CENTURY! WHERE OUR TEENAGE SUPER-HEROES ARE GATHERING IN BRAINIAC 5'S LAB TO GIVE A BIG WELCOME TO THEIR FRIEND!

SUPERBOY WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

SUPERBOY IS SO BRAVE!

SUPERBOY IS SO NOBLE!

HIS HEROIC EXAMPLE INSPIRED EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US TO BE--!

YEAAAAWN--!

EH...

WAKE UP, DOC.

WH-WHAT?!

SUPERBOY...?

TIME TO =YAWN= HOP TO IT, SUNSHINE.

NOW WHERE'S TH' COFFEE AT...?

YEESH. MY DAYS OF WINNIN' *BEAUTY PAGEANTS* ARE OVER.

GUESS I BETTER START *EXFOLIATIN'*.

UH...

STILL, I LOOK YOUNG FOR MY AGE, EVEN IN *RABBIT YEARS*--

HEY!

COMPUTO, ARE YOU MALFUNCTIONING?! WHO DID YOU BRING BACK TO US?!

HE'S NOT SUPERBOY AT ALL!

I DO LIKE ROAST RABBIT...

HEY! WOULD YOU MIND *KNOCKING IT OFF?!* I'M NOT A *MORNING BUNNY*, YOU KNOW!!

VERY RUDE BEHAVIOR, I SHOULD SAY, CONSIDERING YOU'RE...ON...MY...

...FARM?

HEY--MMMPH!

HOWZIT! WHOZAT! WHOOZLE!

HE'S SCRAWNY AND HYPER AND...HE'S *LOONEY!*

HE'S NOT A *SUPER-HERO* AT ALL! HE HAS *NO PLACE* IN THE LEGION!

SEND HIM TO THE LEGION OF SUPER-PETS!

COMPUTO! EXPLAIN YOURSELF! WHERE'S *SUPERBOY?*

I AM SORRY, BRAINIAC 5. IT MUST HAVE BEEN A MALFUNCTION.

THAT MAKES *NO SENSE!* UNLESS...

WHO YOU CALLIN' A *PET?!* I'M *BUGS BUNNY!*

I DON'T EVEN WANNA BELONG TO YOUR *STINKIN' CLUB* IN THE *FIRST PLACE!* I WAS JUST MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS--!

WAIT!

THIS "BUGS BUNNY" CREATURE IS FROM AN ERA WHEN *ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX* WAS *PLENTIFUL!*

PERHAPS THE ATOM ITSELF IS CONTAINED WITHIN HIS *FURRY BODY!*

WELCOME TO THE 31ST CENTURY, FRIEND. THERE'S MUCH TO EXPLAIN, BUT--OUR COMRADE IS DYING. WILL YOU *HELP US?*

FINALLY, SOMEONE WITH *PROPER PROPRIETY!* WHADDAYA NEED ME TO DO, *DONATE SOME BLOOD?*

IF YOU WOULD, PLEASE HAVE A SEAT IN--

--MY EXAMINATION CHAIR.

YIPE!

WELP!

IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO *BON VO-YA-GEE!*

SO LONG AND GOOD NIGHT!

AND DON'T THINK IT HASN'T BEEN A LITTLE SLICE OF *HEAVEN--*

♪ CUZ IT HAAAASN'T. ♪

HOLD ON A MINUTE!

IF BRAINIAC SAYS THERE'S A CHANCE YOU CAN SAVE SUPERGIRL--

--THEN YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE!
OHHHH, YES, I AM.
NO, YOU ARE NOT.
NO, I AM NOT!
OH, YES YOU ARE!
IMMA GONNA STAY RIGHT HERE!
ABSOLUTELY NOT!
YOU'RE LEAVING RIGHT NOW!
WHAT IS HAPPENING?! HE JUST MADE JO CHANGE HIS MIND!
DOES THE RABBIT HAVE SECRET TELEPATHY POWERS?!
LISTEN UP, YOU SCRAWNY BEAST!
I'M GONNA TEAR YOU TO SHREDS IF YOU DON'T--
MAMA...!
SIT, FIDO! WHO'S A GOOD BOY?! FETCH THE BONE, BOWSER! YOU READY?!
THROW IT! PLEASE, THROW IT!
THROW--
CRAASH

THAT GIANT BONE CAME OUT OF *NOWHERE!* THE RABBIT MUST HAVE *TELEPORTATION ABILITIES!* HOW MANY *SUPER POWERS* DOES HE HAVE?!

LOVE...

COMPUTO 2 OBSERVES FROM A REMOVE, ITS WHEELS AND RESISTORS WHIRRING ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY, AS IT CONTEMPLATES ITS OWN THOUGHTS...

AND UNBEKNOWNST TO THE LEGION, COMPUTO 2 SENDS OUT...A SIGNAL!

BUT TO WHOM? OR WHY?!

RABBITS ARE *EXTINCT* ON EARTH IN THE 31ST CENTURY... I *DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!*

THEM'S *FIGHTIN' WORDS!* JUST GIMME A SEC, MAC--

--AND I'LL SLIP INTO MY *WARRIOR ACCOUTRE-MENTS!*

IF YOU CAN'T LOVE YOURSELF, HOW TH' HECK YOU GONNA LOVE SOMEONE ELSE?

ENOUGH!

SHADOW LASS!

NO MORE WASTING TIME! SUPERGIRL IS IN DANGER!

COOL UP, EVERYONE! DIDN'T YOU SEE HIM CHANGE SHAPE JUST NOW? HE'S NOT LOONEY--

HE'S A SUPERHERO!

LET HIM GO NOW! BEFORE HE GETS HURT!

EH, NO RUSH.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

RRRUMMBLE

THE WHOLE CITADEL IS SHAKING!

IS IT AN EARTHQUAKE?!

IMPOSSIBLE! LEGIONNAIRES, STAND GUARD--

ROOOAUGH!

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

THE MIGHTY FORM OF ONE OF THE LEGION'S MOST FEARSOME FOES CRASHES THROUGH THE CITADEL...

...THE MINDLESS BRUTE FORCE OF

VALIDUS!

EMERGENCY CODE RED!

LEGION, ATTACK!

ONCE AGAIN, IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO BON VO-YA-GEE!

SO LONG AND GOOD NIGHT!

LOOKS LIKE PRIVATE SNAFU WAS AT WORK IN HERE...

THOSE NUTTY KIDS CAN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES! I'M JUST MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, RIGHT?

BESIDES, THERE AIN'T NUTHIN' A RABBITUS IDIOTICUS AMERICANUS LIKE MYSELF CAN DO...

...RIGHT?

LOGIS-TI-CALLY SPEAKIN', SOMETIMES IT'S REAL INCONVENIENT HAVIN' A CONSCIENCE, YA KNOW.

CHAPTER 4

THE CURSE OF THE LEGION!

THEIR CURRENT CRISIS ALL BUT FORGOTTEN, THE NOBLE TEEN HEROES OF THE 31ST CENTURY SPRING INTO ACTION, JUST AS THEY HAVE *A HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE!**

AHEM...

I *SAID*, JUST AS THEY HAVE *A HUNDRED TIMES* BEFORE!*

*JUST AS THEY HAVE A HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE!**

*EDITOR'S NOTE: IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA CROSS-REFERENCE A HUNDRED OTHER BATTLES--

DO YOUR JOB, EDITOR, OR YOU'RE FIRED!

YOU CAN'T FIRE ME, I QUIT!

GET BACK HERE--!

POW!

HEY!

SLAM!

BUT, WILDFIRE...

IF YOU NEVER HAVE A **BODY** AGAIN, HOW WILL YOU EAT... *ICE CREAM?!*

=GASP= YOU'RE *RIGHT...!*

FRENCH VANILLA SWIRL... WILL I EVER KNOW YOUR SWEETNESS AGAIN?

NO!

LEGION!

IT'S AN *ANGST ATTACK!*

SOMEONE DISCOVERED OUR FATAL WEAKNESS... *RUMINATION AND ANGST!* WE'RE *FINISHED!*

I'M ALWAYS FREEZING IN THIS COSTUME...

ROCKY ROAD...

WHAT IF I NEVER GET A *SOLO SERIES...?!*

NO ONE REMEMBERED MY BIRTHDAY...

IF ONLY... *PIZZA BITES!*

HA! THE POWERFUL LEGION! DESTROYED WITH A **WHISPER!**

THIS WAY, VALIDUS!

NOW! WHILE THE LEGION IS HELPLESS...

DESTROY SUPERGIRL!

HOLD IT, NINCOMPOOPS!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...

SUPER-BUGS!

OF COURSE YOU REALIZE, THIS MEANS WAR.

I COULD BE BACK HOME WITH MY DARLING CARROTS *RIGHT NOW!*

BUT YOU JUST *HAD* TO STICK YOUR *NONEXISTENT NOSE* IN MY *BUSINESS!*

GROOOOAWR!

BAD NEWS FOR *YOU,* PAL--

I CAN'T STAND A BULLY!

BUT SUPER-BUGS...

WHAT IF YOU NEVER MAKE IT HOME?

=GASP= HOME...!

YOUR PRECIOUS BABY CARROTS WILL HAVE TO GROW UP ALL ALONE!

YOU'LL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN!

FEEL IT, SUPER-BUGS... FEEL THE ANGST!

M-MY BABIES! TH-THEY'LL BE ORPHANS?!

NO PAPPY BUGS TO TUCK THEM IN AT NIGHT!

WUH-WANDERING THE STREETS WITH NO HOME!

IT'S A TRAGEDY! A TRAAA-JAAA-DEE!

ON THE *OTHER* HAND...

UN-FOR-TU-NATELY FOR TIN CAN OVER THERE, I AM JUST *LOONEY* ENOUGH TO BE *IMMUNE* TO *ANGST!*

AS FOR YOU, TALL, DARK, AND DROOLING...

IT'S TIME FOR THE *COUP DA GRACIE!*

NO! NOT ANOTHER HOMAGE--!

CHAPTER 5

FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND?

WE HAVE NO *ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX*...AND TIME HAS RUN OUT.

SUPERGIRL IS DYING.

AND IT'S ALL *YOUR* FAULT--

--COMPUTO 2!

UH, INVALID INPUT--DOES NOT COMPUTE...

WHAT?!

=GASP!=

WAIT. NO MORE CHARADES. IT IS TRUE--

I'VE BEEN SABOTAGING THE MISSION TO SAVE SUPERGIRL!

I DELIBERATELY PASSED OVER SUPERBOY AND RETURNED INSTEAD WITH THAT SCRAWNY RABBIT!

WHO YOU CALLIN' SCRAWNY?!

I USED MY COMPUTO-RADIO TO COMMAND VALIDUS TO ATTACK THE CITADEL!

BUT WHY, COMPUTO 2?!

IT IS YOUR FAULT. YOU PROGRAMMED ME TO LOVE. AND I DO.

I LOVE YOU, BRAINIAC.

AND WHEN IT LOOKED LIKE HE WAS GOING TO FAIL, IT WAS I WHO DEFEATED THE LEGION...WITH ANGST!

I WAS JEALOUS OF THE LOVE YOU HAD WITH SUPERGIRL. I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF...

I AM SO ASHAMED I HAVE HURT YOU, MY TRUE LOVE. I MUST TERMINATE BEFORE I DO IT AGAIN...

I LOOOVE YOUUUU, BRAAAINIAC

HE WAS ONLY DOING WHAT I TOLD HIM TO DO...

HE TRIED TO KILL SUPERGIRL... OUT OF LOVE!

WELP!

THRICE AGAIN IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO BON VO-YA-GEE!

SO LONG AND GOOD NIGHT--

SURE IS A SHAME ABOUT THEIR FRIEND, BUT...

THIS GREY-HAIRED HARE'S GOTTA GET BACK HOME!

BUT YA DON'T THINK, MAYBE...?

OH, NO.

DON'T TELL ME...THIS IS MY LAST CARROT!

WHAT CAN I SAY, I'M A ROMANTIC.

AFTER A HASTY ANALYSIS BY BRAINIAC 5, THE LEGION HOLDS THEIR BREATH AS ONE FINAL ATTEMPT IS MADE TO SAVE SUPERGIRL'S LIFE!

THIS *CARROT*... ITS ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX READINGS ARE *OFF THE CHARTS!*

LOOK, AYLA! MY *DREAM-VISION*...

THE *HOMAGE* CAME TRUE!

WH-WHAT... WHERE'S *MORDRU?* DID WE *WIN?*

ONE KISS TELLS HER EVERYTHING SHE NEEDS TO KNOW!

SUPERGIRL IS ALIVE!

AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT *RABBIT!* WE WERE WRONG TO *JUDGE* HIM!

BACK IN THE SMALLVILLE OF THE 21ST CENTURY...

OHHHHHHH, IT AIN'T NO ♪ CRIME ♫

♪ OUT IN THE WARM SUNSHIIIINE! ♫

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE *CRAZY KIDS?* EH, THEY'RE PROBABLY DOIN' FINE *WITHOUT* ME...

HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN *SCRAWNY*, HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN *LOONEY*...

...BUT HE WAS A *FRIEND* TO THE LEGION IN ONE OF OUR *DARKEST HOURS! A TRUE HERO--*

SUPER-BUGS!

I HOPE WE SEE HIM AGAIN SOON...

TO BE CONTINUED?!

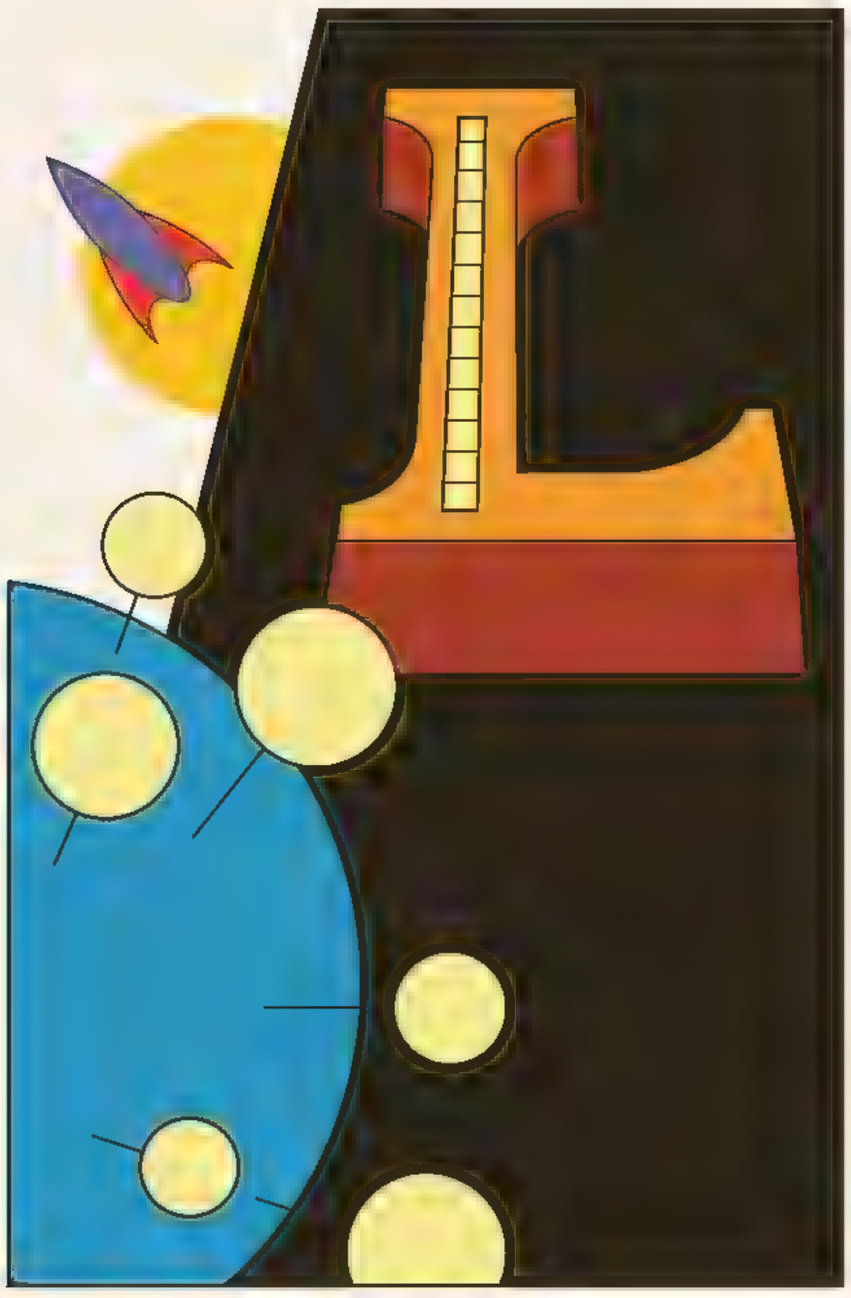
TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SEND A *RASCALLY* RABBIT INTO THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE? PURE *CHAOS*, THAT'S WHAT! JUST SEE FOR YOURSELF WHEN-- *THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES MEET--*

the IMPOSTOR SUPERBOY!

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY:
JUAN MANUEL ORTIZ
SPECIAL THANKS:
MARK PRUDEAUX

WELCOME TO THE 31ST CENTURY! WE BEGIN OUR TALE ON EARTH, WHERE WE FIND THE *HEADQUARTERS* FOR *THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!*



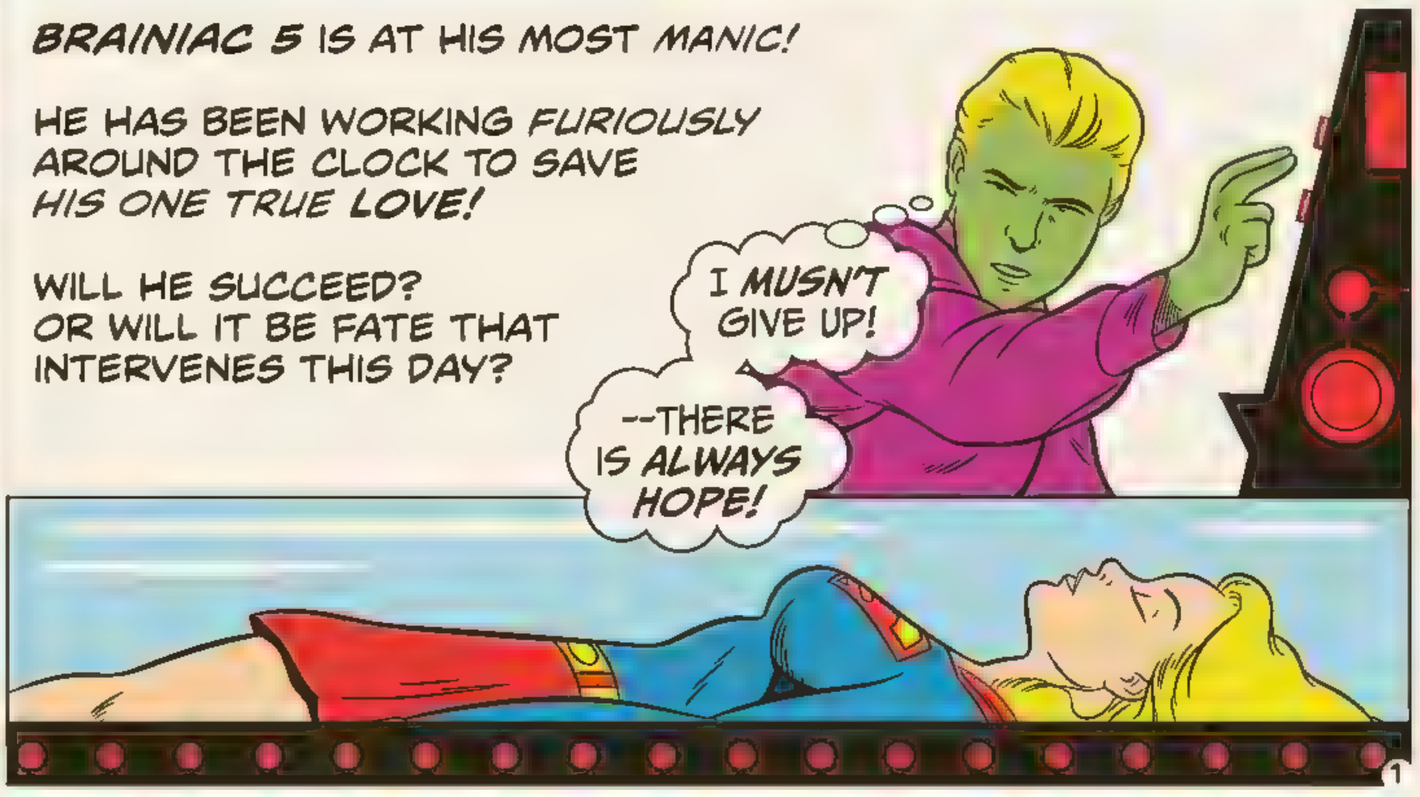
AND ALSO *SUPERGIRL!* --IN A COMA! SHE HAS BEEN LYING IN MEDICAL STASIS SINCE INFECTING HERSELF WITH THE INCURABLE *RIGEL FEVER!* IT HAD BEEN HER ONLY WAY TO DEFEAT *MORDRU*, *THE IMMORTAL SORCERER!**

*AS WITNESSED LAST ISSUE. -Ed.

BRAINIAC 5 IS AT HIS MOST *MANIC!*

HE HAS BEEN WORKING *FURIOUSLY* AROUND THE CLOCK TO SAVE *HIS ONE TRUE LOVE!*

WILL HE SUCCEED? OR WILL IT BE FATE THAT INTERVENES THIS DAY?



BRAINIAC 5 IS JOINED BY TWO OF HIS FELLOW LEGIONNAIRES - - ULTRA BOY AND LIGHTNING LASS.

BRAINIAC! ANY PROGRESS IN SUPERGIRL'S STATUS?

IS THERE ANYTHING THAT WE CAN DO TO HELP?

NOTHING NEW TO REPORT, YET.

HOWEVER, COMPUTO 2 IS ALSO WORKING TO DISCOVER A FORMULA.

TOGETHER, WE MAY YET PROVE TO BE SUCCESSFUL.

COMPUTO 2? HMM, IF HE'S ANYTHING LIKE THE FIRST COMPUTO, SUPERGIRL MAY NEVER BE CURED.

ULTRA BOY!

SOMEWHAT MIFFED, BRAINIAC 5 BRUSHES OFF HIS FELLOW LEGIONNAIRES' CONCERNS.

YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY, ULTRA BOY. COMPUTO 2 HAS BEEN PROGRAMMED TO LOVE ALL OF US. THAT INCLUDES EVEN YOU.

I-- I DIDN'T MEAN - -

AS IF ON CUE-- COMPUTO 2 ENTERS WITH SOME NEWS.

FORGIVE MY INTRUSION, SIR. HOWEVER, I BELIEVE THAT I MAY HAVE FOUND SOMETHING THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST.

WHAT IS IT, COMPUTO 2?

I HAVE COMPLETED MY CALCULATIONS, AND I HAVE DISCOVERED A POTENTIAL CURE FOR SUPERGIRL, ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX. --IT IS A RARE ATOM, LAST AVAILABLE 1,000 YEARS AGO, HERE ON EARTH.

1,000? THAT MEANS THAT IT WAS AVAILABLE IN THE 20TH CENTURY. MAYBE OUR FRIEND SUPERBOY CAN HELP US!

COMPUTO 2-- DON'T DELAY! GO INTO THE TIME CUBE!

--BRING BACK SUPERBOY!

BY YOUR COMMAND.

WITH THOSE PARTING WORDS, COMPUTO 2 BEGINS HIS JOURNEY INTO THE PAST!

PART II

IT IS NOW THE PRESENT DAY, WHERE *BUGS BUNNY* IS BUSY TENDING TO HIS CARROT HARVEST. BUT AS WE WILL SOON LEARN, THESE ARE NO ORDINARY CARROTS. THEY MAY GET BUGS--

"CARROT AWAY!"

YIKES! IF ANYONE BACK IN THE CITY WAS TO HAVE TOLD ME THAT I'D BE BREAKIN' MY BACK ON A FARM, I'D-A THOUGHT THEY WAS *NUTS!*

I THINK IT'S TIME I USED A BIT OF COMMON SENSE.

MILD-MANNERED *BUGS BUNNY* MAY NOT BE ABLE TO FINISH WITH THIS HARVEST. BUT ONE BITE OF THIS *SUPER-CARROT* AND I'LL BECOME--

TA-DA!

SUPER-RABBIT!

LIKE A *WHIRLWIND* -- BUGS BUNNY, A.K.A. *SUPER-RABBIT,* IS ABLE TO PICK HIS CARROTS IN JUST MERE SECONDS!

SHOOM!

SHOOM!

NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL A MEAL FIT FOR A KING.

--OR A RABBIT!

AT THAT MOMENT- - *COMPUTO 2* ARRIVES FROM THE *FUTURE!*

GREETINGS, *SUPER-ER-BOY.* I HAVE TRAVELED BACK IN TIME FROM THE *31ST CENTURY!* THE *LEGION* IS IN NEED OF YOUR ASSISTANCE! PREPARE TO JOURNEY- - *INTO THE FUTURE!*

WHO WHAT, NOW?

HMMM. SO SOME TALKING *WASHING MACHINE* FROM THE FUTURE HAS MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE AND WANTS ME TO GO BACK TO THE FUTURE WITH IT SO'S I CAN HELP SOME *LEGION.*

EH - - BEATS MILKING COWS.

OKAY, *DOC.* TAKE ME TO YOUR *FUTURE!*

FAST-FOWARD TO THE 31ST CENTURY!

LOOK! COMPUTO 2 RETURNS - WITH SUPERBOY IN TOW.

WELCOME BACK, OLD FRIEND. WELCOME, SUPER--

RABBIT?

EHHH-- WHAT'S UP, DOCS?

PART III

THE FUTURE JUST GOT A LOT BLEAKER FOR THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES. THEY WERE EXPECTING SUPERBOY, BUT INSTEAD ARE MET WITH SUPER-RABBIT! WHAT ARE HIS MOTIVES? IS HE FRIEND OR FOE? WILL HIS ACTIONS PROVE TO BE THE END FOR THE LEGION? IT SEEMS THAT--

"ONLY THE FUTURE WILL SMELL!"

HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU THAT YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES?

?

YES, THEY HAVE! AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE TWO BLACK EYES, YOU RODENT!

DON'T BE JEALOUS, HANDSOME. THERE'S PLENTY OF ME TA GO AROUND.

MMMUAH!

=UFF=

BLEECH!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! I GUESS THEY DON'T USE MOUTHWASH IN THE FUTURE.

GET BACK HERE! I'LL TIE YOUR EARS IN A KNOT!

GEE, DOC. I'M BEGINNING TA THINK YOU'RE SORE AT ME.

RRMMMMBLL

AND AFTER ALL THAT WE'VE MEANT TO EACH OTHER.

JUST YOU WAIT! I'LL MAKE RABBIT STEW OUT OF YOU!

ULTRA BOY, STOP! YOU'LL DESTROY THE LAB!

FINE! BUT NOBODY BETTER MENTION THIS TO THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES!

OH, DEAR. I'D BETTER NOT LET HIM CATCH ME LAUGHING!

SUPER-RABBIT DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE THE REST OF THE LEGION'S HEADQUARTERS.

WHAT A BUNCH OF MAROONS.

NOW ALL THAT SMOOCHING HAS MADE ME HUNGRY. I WONDER WHAT THEY HAVE TO EAT AROUND HERE?

AFTER ALL, IT'S BEEN A THOUSAND YEARS SINCE I'VE EATEN.

HOWEVER-- SUPER-RABBIT'S MEAL WILL NEED TO WAIT.

WHAT THE?

MY POWERS! --THEY'RE GONE! AND THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO BUT DOWN!

SUPER-RA - - WE MEAN, BUGS BUNNY LANDS ATOP THE LEGIONNAIRES' MIRACLE MACHINE!

YEE-OUCH!

BONK!

OH, NO! I FORGOT TO BRING ANY OF MY CARROTS!

AND I'M A LONG WAY FROM THE FARM!

FACE IT, BUGS-- YOU REALLY MESSED UP THIS TIME! NOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN?

THOSE THREE AMIGOS WILL MAKE MINCED MEAT OUT OF ME, THAT'S WHAT!

OH, HOW I WISH MY CARROTS WERE HERE!

AND SO, PER THE MIRACLE MACHINE-- BUGS' WISH COMES TRUE!

MY CARROTS!

SUPER-RABBIT IS BACK IN ACTION!

MEANWHILE-- THE THREE LEGIONNAIRES HAVE THOUGHT OUT A NEW PLAN OF ACTION AGAINST THEIR LOONEY INTRUDER.

NOW TO DEAL WITH THIS IMPOSTOR SUPERBOY!

BUT SUDDENLY! --THE WALLS OF THE LAB ARE SHATTERED BY A MASSIVE EXPLOSION!

LOOK OUT!

BA-BOOM!

PART IV
THE LEGION IS UNDER ATTACK! *BRAINIAC 5*, *ULTRA BOY* AND *LIGHTNING LASS* MUST NOW DEFEND THEMSELVES AGAINST-- "*the* LOVE MACHINE!"

VALIDUS!

RRARGG

RRRARGGHH!

FORGET THE SCREWY RABBIT! I FEEL LIKE PUNISHING SOMETHING EVEN BIGGER!

KRAK

UGHHH!

ULTRA BOY PROVES TO BE TOO SLOW FOR *VALIDUS*. HE IS EASILY FELLED BY ONE MIGHTY BLOW!

VALIDUS QUICKLY TURNS HIS ATTACK ON THE OTHER TWO *LEGIONNAIRES!*

RARURAHH, RAARGGHH!

LIGHTNING LASS --LOOK OUT! *VALIDUS* WAS TOO FAST!

KA-ZZAATT!

LIGHTNING LASS AND *BRAINIAC 5* ALSO FALL BEFORE THE POWER OF *VALIDUS*.

MEANWHILE-- *SUPER-RABBIT* GETS DISTURBED BY THE NOISY BATTLE.

GEEZ! CAN'T A RABBIT ENJOY HIS 1,000-YEAR-OLD SNACK WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED BY CONSTRUCTION WORK?

BAM! ZAP!

IF I'M GONNA MAKE THIS MY SUMMER HOME, THINGS ARE GONNA HAVE TA CHANGE AROUND HERE!

THERE MUST BE A BUILDING MANAGER IN THIS PLACE TA COMPLAIN TA . . .

WHIP

WHAT *SUPER-RABBIT* FINDS INSTEAD IS AN OVERGROWN INFANT HAVING A TANTRUM...

AND WHO HAS NOW TURNED HIS ATTENTION TOWARD THE DEFENSELESS *SUPERGIRL!*

RURRAH RURR!

IS THIS THE END OF *SUPER-GIRL?*

RARRUH?

HOLD IT THERE, GRUESOME. YOU DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP SLEEPING BEAUTY.

I BET BABY'S HUNGRY.

HERE-- HAVE A CARROT.

IT'S JAM-PACKED WITH PLENTY OF *EXPLOSIVE* VITAMINS.

AND THEN AFTERWARDS, YOU CAN HAVE A NICE NAP.

GULP!

SSSSS

BOOM!

DUHHH.

I'M FEELING MIGHTY LOW.

VALIDUS FALLS!

POW!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THAT IMPOSTOR *SUPERBOY* DEFEATED *VALIDUS.* HE SAVED *SUPERGIRL!*

HE SAVED ALL OF US.

COMPUTO 2, HOW IS IT THAT YOU DIDN'T RETURN WITH *SUPERBOY?*

AND WHY DIDN'T YOUR SECURITY SYSTEM ALERT US OF *VALIDUS?*

I -- I -- I HAVE BEEN JEALOUS OF YOUR LOVE FOR HER. --FOR *SUPERGIRL!*

DOES THIS MEAN THERE IS NO SUCH ATOM AS *ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX?*

CONFRONTED BY *BRAINIAC 5, COMPUTO 2* CONFESSES TO HIS ACTIONS.

WHAT I DID-- I DID FOR LOVE. AS I HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED TO DO.

WHIRR WHIRR

I CAN FEEL IT. I CAN FEEL IT.

COMPUTO 2 BEGINS A MELTDOWN. BUT BEFORE HE LOSES HIS SELF-AWARENESS-- HE MAKES AN AMAZING REVELATION.

I KNOW NOW THAT I WAS WRONG. YET, BRINGING SUPER-RABBIT, INSTEAD OF SUPERBOY--

--HAS HAD AN UNEXPECTED, YET POSITIVE RESULT.

SOON, AFTER BRAINIAC 5 RUNS A FEW TESTS - -

COMPUTO 2 WAS CORRECT! THESE CARROTS ARE FORTIFIED WITH ILLUDIUM PHOSDEX!

I MUST CREATE A SERUM!

MOMENTS LATER--

IT WORKED! SUPERGIRL IS AWAKE!

YAWN

GOOD MORNING.

WHAT HAVE I MISSED?

BRAINIAC 5 AND SUPERGIRL EMBRACE. ONCE AGAIN, LOVE PROVES TO BE THE MOST POWERFUL EMOTION IN THE UNIVERSE.

WELCOME BACK, MY LOVE!

YOUR LOVE BROUGHT ME BACK.

IT IS A KISS THAT IS FELT THROUGHOUT TIME AND SPACE.

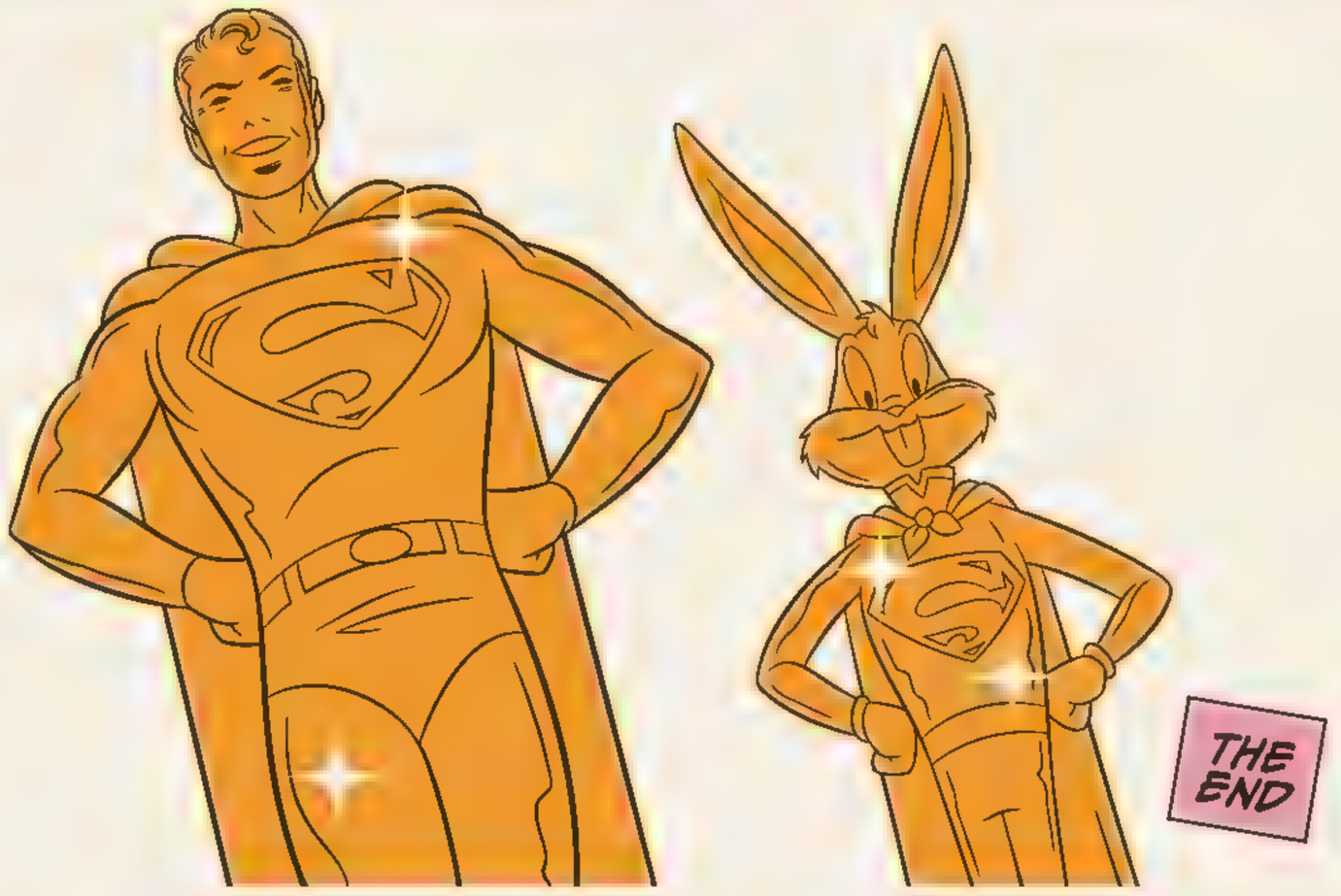
SNIFF!

WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M A ROMANTIC.

THE LEGIONNAIRES PUT ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES AND THANK THEIR NEW FURRY FRIEND.

FOR HIS PART, SUPER-RABBIT IS MADE AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE LEGION, AND IS AWARDED HIS OWN STATUE, RIGHT BESIDE HIS AND THE LEGION'S OWN INSPIRATION!

SO ENDS ANOTHER TALE (OR SHOULD WE SAY TAIL?) OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!



THERE'S A *NEW* MARTIAN IN TOWN!

lopresti '17

YOU'RE MAKING ME VERY ANGRY...

LITTLE GEM FLAME THROWER

MIDDLETON, COLORADO.

CIRCLES

THERE IS AN ORDER TO THINGS—PATTERNS THAT GOVERN OUR ACTIONS

WE RETURN TO OUR POINT OF ORIGIN WE COME HOME, BUT THIS IS NOT MINE

I AM JOHN JONZZ. THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER. THE LAST MARTIAN. OR SO I THOUGHT.

AN UNLIKELY DISTRESS CALL IN TELEPATHIC FONT— MY OWN LANGUAGE— BROUGHT ME HERE

NEWS

MY PEOPLE ARE LONG DEAD. I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO REPLY NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT MAY SEEM.

A REBUILT ERDEL GATE. THE INVENTION THAT RESCUED ME FROM MARS, DEATH AND BROUGHT ME TO EARTH, COULD SAVE WHOEVER SENT THE MESSAGE

SO HERE I STAND ONCE AGAIN...

BEST INTENTIONS

STEVE ORLANDO AND FRANK J. BARBIERE / WRITERS
AARON LOPRESTI / PENCILLER AND COVER ARTIST
JEROME MOORE / INKER HI-FI / COLOR
CARLOS M. MANGUAL / LETTERING
STEPHEN DeSTEFANO / VARIANT COVER
SPECIAL THANKS TO GREGORY BENTON
MICHAEL McCALISTER / ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARIE JAVINS / GROUP EDITOR
JOEY CAVALIERI / MARTIAN AMBASSADOR

FULL CIRCLE

THE GATE'S LIGHT IS BEAUTIFUL, EVEN NOSTALGIC, BUT...

...NOTHING MORE.

I HOPED FOR SOMEONE WHO WOULD RECOGNIZE MY FACE. MY NATIVE LANGUAGE.

BUT I REMAIN ALONE.

WHAT--?!

OH, HELLO.

MOONS OF MARS...

YOU--YOUR *FORM* IS UNUSUAL, BUT I *KNOW* THE FEEL OF YOUR MIND. SOMEHOW...

...YOU *ARE* ANOTHER MARTIAN!

MY NAME IS J'ONN J'ONZZ. THE *LAST* OF OUR KIND, UNTIL NOW.

HRM. THE *LAST* MARTIAN? THEN I'M *ALMOST* TOO LATE.

KRAKA-BOOM

THE *GATE!* NO!

OH, MY.

WHEREVER YOU'RE FROM, YOUR ARRIVAL OVERLOADED THE CIRCUITS. IT CAN BE REPAIRED.

BUT TO SEE YOU *HERE* WITH ME, ON *EARTH*...IT'S INCREDIBLE.

...EARTH?

THEN THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE YOU.

...WHAT?

SAVE *ME?* YOU *ASKED* TO COME HERE. SENT A DISTRESS CALL.

HMM... MY NAME IS MARVIN, J'ONN.

YOUR TELEVISION CUBE MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED MY ALL-POINTS TRANSMISSION. THIS IS *QUITE* DISAPPOINTING.

I DIDN'T SEND A DISTRESS CALL. I SENT AN *OFFERING*, TO ANY MARTIAN ACROSS THE KNOWN MULTIVERSE.

WHO SEEKS AID IN DESTROYING THEIR EARTH.

ONE OF THEM WAS TROUBLING ENOUGH! IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN *COUNTLESS* EARTHS APPEARED ON MY MULTIVERSAL MONITOR. IT *JUST* WOULD NOT DO.

NO OTHER MARTIAN SHOULD ENDURE SUCH TORTURE AS *EARTH* ALONE.

THIS IS A *FORTUITOUS TURN OF EVENTS.* HUMANS WILL BOTHER YOU NO MORE, MY FRIEND.

WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT, M'ARVINN?

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU AND *YOUR* EARTH-- I *DON'T* WANT TO DESTROY THIS ONE!

NO, NO. IT HAS TO *GO*, J'ONN. YOU'LL SEE, IT'S LIKE RIPPING OFF A FABRI-BOND WOUND-COVERING.

THIS... THIS IS ALL *WRONG.*

NOW *WHERE* DID I PUT IT?

AH, *HERE* WE ARE.

JUST ADD WATER

SLOW DOWN. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE YOU *CAME* FROM. THE MULTIVERSE?

MHMM. BIG PLACE.

GLOOP

MARTIAN OR NOT, I WON'T LET YOU ATTACK EARTH--

FOLLOW ME, J'ONN! TIME TO RID YOU OF THIS EXCESS PLANETARY BAGGAGE!

STOP! YOU'RE NOT *LISTENING* TO ME!

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN IT'S GONE. I DID. I'M TOTALLY FREE OF THAT MID-MILLENNIUM MARTIAN ANGST *YOU'RE* OBVIOUSLY STRUGGLING WITH.

BUT I ONLY BROUGHT ONE *PORTABLE SAUCER*--TRY TO KEEP UP!

I'VE MADE A *TERRIBLE* MISTAKE.

THIS MARTIAN...

...IS MAD.

HMMM.

M'ARVINN!

OH, YOU CAN FLY. MARTIAN EVOLUTION SEEMS *WONDERFUL* HERE!

STOP THIS. *NOW.*

SPEAKING OF EVOLUTION, LOOK AT THESE *HUMANS.* WHAT PREHISTORIC *FLUIDSACKS.*

THEY CAN'T EVEN ORGANIZE TRAVEL ROUTES! HOW COULD THEY ORGANIZE CIVILIZATION?

THEY'VE GOT TO *GO,* J'ONN. EVERY MARTIAN STRUGGLES WITH *EARTH ENVY*--THEY'RE THE SOL SYSTEM'S DISAPPOINTING SIBLING.

WARS. FAMINE. HATRED. WE MARTIANS *ALWAYS* THINK WE CAN SAVE THESE CREATURES. WE *KILL* OURSELVES TRYING TO, FOR THE GOOD OF THE UNIVERSE.

MY MARTIANS CERTAINLY DID. *I'M* THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW THE REAL SOLUTION. IF YOU CAN'T *HELP* SOMEONE...

...*BLOW* THEM UP.

WE WILL *NOT* BE BLOWING ANYONE UP.

AND *WHY* IS THAT?

THEY NEED *GUIDANCE.* NOT DESTRUCTION.

THAT'S WHAT *MY* MARTIANS SAID. THE *HUMANS* TOOK OUR CHARITY AND NEARLY *DESTROYED* OUR WORLD ALONG WITH THEIRS.

BUT DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO ANNIHILATE THIS TROUBLESOME PLANET.

BEHOLD! THE *ILLUDIUM Q-36 EXPLOSIVE SPACE MODULATOR!* ONCE IT'S ACTIVATED, IT WILL--

GIVE ME THAT. YOU'RE STILL NOT LISTENING.

NO ONE IS ACTIVATING ANYTHING!

LOOKS PRETTY *ACTIVE* TO ME.

NO!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, J'ONN. YOU'RE ONLY HURTING YOURSELF IN THE LONG RUN...AND YOU'RE MAKING ME *ANGRY.*

YOU DON'T *KNOW* ME, M'ARVINN. I WON'T LET YOU--

THAT PLANE--!

I UNDERSTAND, J'ONN. YOU CARE FOR THE HUMANS. BUT DO YOU THINK *THEY* CARE ABOUT *YOU?*

I WAS THE *ONLY* MARTIAN WHO SAW HUMANS FOR WHAT THEY ARE. I'M *SAVING* YOU THE DISAPPOINTMENT.

THEY'LL *USE* YOU UP UNTIL YOU'RE NO MORE.

HMPH. BUT IF YOU WON'T DO WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU, I WILL.

"WE'LL *BOTH* BE HAPPIER ONCE IT'S OVER."

787

SSSSSSSSS

ZLRA-BOOM

THE *MODULATOR!* *NO!*

CAN'T *STABILIZE!* MAYDAY!

THIS IS MY FAULT.

IN MY HASTE TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE, I'VE BROUGHT SOMETHING DANGEROUS TO EARTH.

THE-- THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER!

HE AND THE OTHER *ALIEN* DID THIS! THEY *ATTACKED* US!

THIS MARTIAN IS PURE CHAOS, WITH A VENDETTA THAT BEGAN A UNIVERSE AWAY.

I LONGED FOR A HINT OF MY FORMER WORLD.

...BUT NOT AT THE COST OF THIS ONE

SKRRRRRITCH

IS ANYONE HURT?

HURT? *YOU* DID THIS!

GET *AWAY* FROM US!

PLEASE, I AM HERE TO *HELP*. YOU'RE PANICKING. I *COULD* CALM YOUR MINDS, GENTLY, IF YOU'D ALLOW IT--

WHAT? STAY *OUT* OF OUR MINDS! YOU *CAUSED* THE PANIC! YOU *AND* YOUR FRIEND!

...HE IS *NOT* MY FRIEND.

WHATEVER M'ARVINN'S INTENTIONS, HE IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. HIS PREJUDICES EVEN MORE SO.

HUMANS DID HURT HIS PEOPLE IN HIS UNIVERSE.

THEY ACT WITHOUT THINKING. LET THEIR ANGER AND FEAR BLOT OUT REASON.

ARE THEY TRULY SO DIFFERENT HERE?

I MUST NOT BELIEVE THAT M'ARVINN CANNOT BE RIGHT.

AREA 52.

THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE.

I KNEW IT! YOU'VE HOARDED YOUR BEST DEVICES UNDERGROUND! GREEDY, AS *EXPECTED.*

HUMANS. I'LL USE YOUR OWN WEAPONS TO DESTROY YOU.

THIS HAS ESCALATED.

WHAT *IS* THAT THING?

DEATH RAY! WHAT MORE DO YOU NEED TO KNOW? *FIRE!*

BOOM

BOOM

OH.

ENOUGH OF THIS, M'ARVINN!

LOOK AT *THAT.* YOU'RE *PROVING* MY POINT.

ENOUGH? YOU *SAVED* THOSE CREATURES AND THEIR ANTIQUE PLANE. THEY *BERATED* YOU IN RETURN!

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D HAVE SEEN I'M *RIGHT.*

ARE *MARTIANS* SO DIFFERENT? WE *WARRED* WITH OUR OWN KIND--THE WHITE MARTIANS.

WHITE MARTIANS? NEVER *HEARD* OF THEM. BUT IF YOU WANT *WAR,* I'D LOOK BEHIND YOU.

WHAT?

TWO OF THEM? KEEP *FIRING!*

NO! I'M TRYING TO *PROTECT* YOU!

WHAT'S HE *SAYING?* THAT SMALL ONE *BROUGHT* HIM HERE!

THEY'RE WORKING *TOGETHER*-- TAKE THEM DOWN!

KRAKOOM

YOU'RE MAKING THIS *WORSE!*

I AM NOT THE THREAT.

YOU'RE PLAYING INTO HIS HANDS. *HE* IS THE ONE WHO--WAIT...

"...WHERE IS M'ARVINN?"

LOOK AT ALL THESE *EXQUISITE* DEVICES THEY'VE HIDDEN AWAY...

SO MANY CHOICES...

OH.

OH, MY. YES.

ISN'T THAT LOVELY?

WE'RE... OKAY?

I WILL DEFEND MYSELF. BUT I AM *NOT* YOUR ENEMY.

WELL... *THANKS*, I GUESS.

...WHAT IS THIS PLACE? M'ARVINN, THE *OTHER* MARTIAN. HE CRAVES *DESTRUCTION.* AND HIS SENSORS BROUGHT HIM HERE.

IF HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING BIG, MEAN, AND MECHANICAL...

...*AREA 52* WOULD BE JUST THE PLACE.

J'ONN! I FOUND *JUST* THE THING TO *ATOMIZE* THIS COSMIC SPEED BUMP.

I'LL HANDLE THIS, SOLDIER.

I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS--WE CAN'T *TRUST* THAT MARTIAN TO FINISH THIS. BRING UP THE *SOLOVAR-5000!*

YOU NEED TO COME WITH ME, M'ARVINN. I CAN REBUILD THE ERDEL GATE. RETURN YOU TO YOUR UNIVERSE.

BE RIGHT WITH YOU, ONCE I'VE *SQUASHED* THIS ORB.

NO. YOU WILL *NOT* HURT THESE PEOPLE. I WILL--

STAND DOWN, MARTIANS!

HNAGH!

STOP! I HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO **STOP** HIM, MARTIAN, NOT **TALK** TO HIM! YOUR **FRIEND'S** THREATENING THE ENTIRE PLANET!

I TOLD YOU SO, J'ONN.

YOU DON'T EVEN *WAIT* TO ATTACK!

I GAVE YOU MY **WORD!** TO STOP BLOODSHED ON **BOTH** SIDES!

SHRIPPP

IS *THIS* WHAT YOU WANT SO BADLY? *VIOLENCE?* BASE FEAR?

NO--*NO*, MARTIAN...BUT I'LL *TAKE* IT...TIME AND AGAIN...

...TO PROTECT *MY PEOPLE.*

OH, YES. AND NOW, THE *FINAL* SWITCH, AND THEN A *LOVELY* BOOM.

NO, M'ARVINN. STEP AWAY FROM THE MACHINE.

YOU'VE PROVEN YOU ARE BEYOND REASON.

YOU...YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS! DON'T YOU SEE HOW THEY *HATE* YOU? IT WILL ONLY GROW. WHY CAN'T YOU *UNDERSTAND?*

HUMANS *DESTROYED* EARTH. THEY *RUINED* MARS. THEY'LL DO IT AGAIN.

ON ANOTHER MARS. IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE. BUT NOT *HERE.*

WHAT MAKES YOU DIFFERENT? WHAT IF YOU'RE *WRONG?*

I WON'T *STOP*, J'ONN. I *CARE* ABOUT YOU AND *EVERY* SURVIVING MARTIAN ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE.

I TRIED TO TELL MY PEOPLE NOT TO BOTHER WITH HUMANITY. THAT THEIR WAYS WOULD INFECT US, DESTROY US. I *FAILED* TO CONVINCE THEM.

A CHANCE TO SAVE ANOTHER MARTIAN, ANYWHERE, IS *RARE.*

ON MY MARS, I *FAILED* TO SAVE MY FAMILY. FAILURE DOESN'T HAVE TO DEFINE YOUR FUTURE.

KRZZAK

FAILURE *DRIVES ME!* I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES AGAIN!

WHEN YOU *COME TO*, IT WILL ALL BE OVER, MY FRIEND!

M'ARVINN--

SINCE I WAS BROUGHT TO EARTH, ITS PEOPLE HAVE FEARED ME.

I HOPED THEY WOULD SEE ME AS AN ALLY, IN TIME, WORKING TO HELP THEM OVERCOME THAT FEAR.

M'ARVINN SAYS THAT DAY WILL NEVER COME

THAT THEIR CYNICISM, THEIR DISTRUST WILL PULL ME DOWN INTO DESOLATION.

HIS CERTAINTY IS UNWAVERING.

I LONGED FOR A FELLOW MARTIAN, BUT NOT AT THIS PRICE

I CANNOT BE LIKE HIM. I CANNOT GIVE IN TO HATE

I AM HERE TO HELP, IN SPITE OF FEAR. TO SHOW THE PEOPLE OF EARTH A BETTER WAY.

M'ARVINN WILL NEVER SEE THAT

I CANNOT DEFEAT HIM BY FORCE HIS TECHNOLOGY IS FAR TOO VAST

I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS

...J'ONN?

EVEN IF I KILLS ME

HOW CAN YOU STAND IN MY WAY?

I CAME HERE TO SAVE YOU!

AND YOU-- YOU'D CHOOSE THEM OVER ME?!

YOU MADE ME CHOOSE, M'ARVINN.

I'M SORRY.

ZASSCH

YOU'RE SORRY? I'M SORRY!

SORRY YOU'D SIDE WITH THE ENEMY AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU!

THE ONLY RESPONSE CAN BE AN EARTH SHATTERING ATOMIC-WALLOPING!

FZINK

THERE.

THAT'S BETTER.

HOURS LATER. AREA 52.

...IT'S PERMANENT?

LONG ENOUGH, GENERAL. THE MAYAVANA CAN ONLY BE USED ONCE BY MY PEOPLE. IT IS AN INCREDIBLE STRAIN ON OUR MINDS.

LUCKILY, THIS ILLUSION REQUIRED ONLY A FRACTION OF ITS FULL POWER.

IN M'ARVINN'S MIND, HE HAS DESTROYED US ALL. HE WILL REMAIN DOCILE IN HIS OWN PERSONAL REALITY UNTIL I AM ABLE TO REBUILD THE ERDEL GATE AND SEND HIM HOME.

WHO KNOWS WHAT WE WOULD'VE LOST FIGHTING HIM, MANHUNTER. WE OWE YOU.

I HAVE ONLY ONE REQUEST, GENERAL.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS... DON'T.

DON'T GIVE IN TO FEAR. DON'T GIVE IN TO DISTRUST. DON'T GIVE UP ON ME.

AND I PROMISE-- I WILL NEVER GIVE UP ON YOU.

CIRCLES

I THOUGHT ANOTHER MARTIAN WOULD REMIND ME OF MY TRUE HOME

I WAS RIGHT

M'ARVINN CAME HERE, TRAPPED IN HIS OWN CIRCLE OF FEAR AND DESTRUCTION.

AND HELPED ME BREAK MY OWN.

I LONGED FOR SOME PIECE OF MARS, TO RECLAIM SOMETHING I'D LOST. I WAS WRONG.

I WILL NEVER RETURN TO MY TRUE POINT OF ORIGIN, BUT TOGETHER, WITH THE PEOPLE OF EARTH...

...WE CAN ALL BUILD A NEW ONE

END

MARVIN the Martian AND Martian Manhunter in THE (NEXT TO THE) LAST MARTIAN

Jim Fanning, writer
John Loter, artist
Saida Temofonte, letterer
special thanks to Paul J. Lopez

OOOH, IT'S SO *INTERESTING* TO GAZE AT THE BEAUTY OF THE UNIVERSE...A SOOTHING DIVERSION FROM MY PLANS TO DESTROY EARTH... BY SEEKING SOME *OTHER* INSIGNIFICANT SPECK TO BLOW UP!

WAIT! I DO BELIEVE I'VE DETECTED SOMETHING!

OH GOODIE! I JUST KNOW IT'S A *U.D.O.*--AN UTTERLY *DESTROYABLE* OBJECT!

I SHALL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS LOVELY, MOST-LIKELY-TO-BE-DISINTEGRATED BIT OF SPACE FLOTSAM...

GAAH!

I WAS TELEPORTING TO VENUS FOR A BRIEF BUT REFLECTIVE RETREAT AMONGST THE VOLCANOES WHEN I DETECTED LIFE...OF A SORT...ON THIS...UH, PLANET...

GREETINGS, STRANGE BEING! I THOUGHT I HAD SOMETHING VERY, VERY LOVELY IN MY SIGHTS--BUT TURNS OUT IT IS MERELY *YOU!*

I AM CALLED J'ONN J'ONZZ... ALSO KNOWN AS THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER, PROTECTOR OF PLANET EARTH!

THAT IS DEEPLY, DEEPLY IRONIC-- FOR I AM MARVIN THE MARTIAN, AND I HAVE DEDICATED 2,000 YEARS OF RESEARCH TO THE *DESTRUCTION* OF EARTH!

WAIT... *YOU* ARE A *MARTIAN?*

YOU SEEM SKEPTICAL...I HAVE THE POWERS OF A MARTIAN TO PROVE MY PLANET OF ORIGIN!

POWERS?

OF COURSE... INVISIBILITY, TELEPATHY, SHAPE-SHIFTING, TO NAME BUT A FEW...

BUT I HAVE NO SUCH POWERS!

I SENSE YOUR LONELINESS HERE ON THIS PLASTIC PLANETOID... TO DEMONSTRATE MY MARTIAN POWERS, I SHALL SCAN YOUR MEMORY AND TAKE THE FORM OF A *FRIEND*...

LONELY? I'M NOT--

ZOING

WHAT??

ZIP

WAIT!

ZING

I MUST HAVE THOSE POWERS!

THAT SO-CALLED MARTIAN MAY HAVE TELEPATHY, BUT I HAVE MY ELECTRONIC BRAIN (PATENT PENDING) TO IDENTIFY HIS *WEAKNESS!* THEN I SHALL USE MY ELECTRONIC EXTRAPOLATOR (PATENT APPLIED FOR) TO *TAKE* HIS POWERS FOR MYSELF!

WHOOP

WHOOP

COOKIES? OBVIOUSLY AN EARTH DELICACY THAT THE CREATURE HAS DEVELOPED AN ADDICTION TO!

CHOCO

IN ORDER TO TRAP THE CREATURE AND TAKE HIS POWERS, I MUST HAVE EARTH COOKIES!

SUMMONING *K-9!*

I NEED TONS AND TONS OF THE DELICACIES THOSE EASILY PLEASED EARTH CREATURES CALL CHOCOS! *FETCH!*

SOON!

I NEED COOKIES AND YOU BRING *THIS* SILLY CREATURE?

BUT MR. SPACEMAN, I'M A ROCKET RANGER! OUR SCOUTING ORGANIZATION HAS SIX *TONS* OF CHOCOS--

--STORED IN AN ORBITING SPACE STATION! BUYING THE COOKIES WILL EARN ME BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF BADGES-- *TA HAVE!*

SIX TONS OF COOKIES LATER!

OH, J'ONNY! HERE'S A TASTY PEACE OFFERING!

Free Choco! ↓

OOOH-- A CHOCO!

Free Choco! ↓

RELEASE THE COOKIES!

WHUMP!

I'M NOT ANGRY, I'M JUST TERRIBLY, TERRIBLY HURT. OKAY, I'M ANGRY, TOO, YOU ALLEGED MARTIAN, YOU!

UH-OH.

I SHALL ACTIVATE THE Q-36 SPACE MODULATOR AND DESTROY YOUR BELOVED EARTH *NOW!*

WHAT'S THIS?? A SPECIAL DELIVERY? FOR ME? FROM *EARTH?*

FOR MARVIN WITH LOVE!

YOUR NEIGHBOR, THE EARTH

ACME Special Delivery

OH, MY! THOSE *LOVELY* EARTH CREATURES SENT *ME* SUCH A TOUCHING TRIBUTE!

I NEED TO BE A GOOD NEIGHBOR TO THAT PUNY BUT SWEET PLANET! IT WILL BE MY NEW MISSION TO *PROTECT* EARTH!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT BECAME OF THAT *OTHER* MARTIAN, BUT FORTUNATELY, IT ONLY TAKES ONE *SUPERIOR,* BRILLIANT MARTIAN TO PATROL THE HEAVENS AND PROTECT EARTH! *THAT'S ME!*

I ♥ EARTH

MARS NEIGHBORHOOD Patrol

ACTUALLY, MARVIN--IN THIS CASE, IT TOOK *TWO* MARTIANS TO PROTECT EARTH...THE LAST TWO MARTIANS!

"That's all Folks!"

JIM LEE

CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
BURP!

2017
BYRON VAUGHNS

TASMANIA.

MY GIVEN NAME IS DIANA.

THAT IS ALSO WHAT THE ROMANS CALLED THE GODDESS OF THE HUNT.

AND THOUGH MY TRACKING SKILLS MAY NOT RIVAL THOSE OF MY NAMESAKE, I DO KNOW ONE IMPORTANT THING...

IN A PLACE SUCH AS THIS, THE HUNTER CAN SWIFTLY BECOME THE HUNTED.

BUT I KNEW THE RISK WHEN I CAME HERE.

IN FACT, I AM COUNTING ON IT.

FOR WHETHER I FIND MY QUARRY OR IT FINDS ME...

OUR PATHS MUST CROSS IF I AM TO AVERT A CATASTROPHE.

HRRRRRRRRRRRRR

HELLO AGAIN. REMEMBER ME?

BECAUSE I SURE REMEMBER *YOU*...

THE DEVIL YOU KNOW

TONY BEDARD
WRITER
BARRY KITSON
PENCILLER
JOHN FLOYD INKER
LOVERN KINDZIERSKI
COLORIST
DAVE SHARPE
LETTERER

JIM LEE
COVER
ALEX SINCLAIR
COVER COLORS
BYRON VAUGHNS
VARIANT COVER
CARRIE STRACHAN
VARIANT COVER COLORS

MICHAEL McCALISTER
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARIE JAVINS
GROUP EDITOR
JOEY CAVALIERI
INVISIBLE JET

THEMYSCIRA. YEARS AGO.

PUBERTY IS FRAUGHT WITH PERIL IN ANY SOCIETY.

BUT FOR AN AMAZON THE DANGER CAN BE VERY REAL INDEED.

YOUNG AMAZONS COMING OF AGE MUST **PROVE** THEMSELVES THROUGH TESTS OF STRENGTH, ENDURANCE, WIT, AND CUNNING.

THE EXACT NATURE OF THESE TESTS IS UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL. WE VALUE DISCRETION AS WELL AS VALOR.

THE TROUBLE FOR ME WAS THAT I WAS THE FIRST AMAZON CHILD IN A THOUSAND GENERATIONS.

AND AS THE CROWN PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA, I WASN'T ABOUT TO PLAY IT **SAFE**...

FOR MY FINAL TEST, I CHOSE THE LABYRINTH.

I SET OUT TO BRING BACK A PRIZE--PROOF THAT I HAD FACED DOWN A MAJOR GUARDIAN OF THE MAZE.

YES, I KNOW. EVERYONE THINKS THE LABYRINTH IS LOCATED ON CRETE, WHERE THESEUS BATTLED THE MINOTAUR.

AND SO IT IS.

PARTLY.

IN TRUTH, THE MAZE NEITHER BEGINS NOR ENDS IN THE AEGEAN. ITS BRANCHES TOUCH ALL CORNERS OF THE WORLD.

AND IT WAS NOT THE MINOTAUR I SOUGHT. EVEN NOW, THAT IS A BEAST WHOSE POWER I WOULD NOT GLADLY CHOOSE TO FACE.

BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO GUARD THE LABYRINTH, AND IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE I ENCOUNTERED SOME OF THEM.

THE FLESH!

THE FLESH!

THE FLESH!

THE SCATTERED SECTIONS OF THE WORLD-MAZE ARE LINKED BY **PORTALS** THAT NOT EVEN OLD KING MINOS KNEW ABOUT.

BUT I DID.

MOTHER MADE SURE MY STUDIES COVERED **EVERYTHING.**

AND I WASN'T ABOUT TO LET THESE **LESSER** GUARDIANS COME BETWEEN ME AND MY **PRIZE**...

THE FLESH! THE FLESH!!! THE--

:MMPH:

QUIET--!

IT COMES! IT COMES!

I HEARD A SOUND APPROACHING FROM AFAR...

A STRANGE WHIRRING.

AT THE TIME I THOUGHT IT SOUNDED LIKE A SWARM OF ANGRY BEES.

NOW I WOULD DESCRIBE IT MORE LIKE A BUZZ SAW...

AND SUDDENLY, IT DID NOT MATTER THAT I WAS PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA.

IN THIS PLACE, I WAS ONLY MEAT.

THERE HE WAS--A **MAJOR GUARDIAN** OF THE LABYRINTH. THE VERY ONE I SOUGHT.

THE **DEVIL** OF THE TASMANIAN WILDS.

AND I KNEW WHAT A TERRIBLE **MISTAKE** I HAD MADE.

FOR THIS BEAST WAS **CHAOS INCARNATE.**

REALLY, NOW?

I'M SURPRISED YOU'D EVEN BOTHER TO **COOK** ME.

?!?!?!?!?!

SURPRISED I ***UNDERSTAND*** YOU? IT'S NOT SO HARD FOR ONE WHO ***LISTENS.***

AND I'LL TELL YOU THIS: DEVOUR ME AND YOU GET ***ONE*** MEAL.

LET ME ***FEED*** YOU, AND YOU CAN ***FEAST*** LIKE A KING FROM NOW ON.

THINK OF IT: FISH AND FOWL, WILD BOAR AND VENISON...

I KNOW A DOZEN WAYS TO MAKE EACH ONE.

I'LL EVEN ***CATCH*** THEM FOR YOU!

JUST ***WAIT*** RIGHT HERE, DEVIL. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

. . . .

BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE MOST AMAZING MEAL OF YOUR LIFE!

GRRRRRRRR

WHOA, *WAIT!* I WAS *NOT* TRYING TO TRICK Y--

WHRRRRRRRRRRRR

WAM

WHRRRRRR

THE BEAST WAS MORE CLEVER THAN I BARGAINED FOR, BUT ITS RAGE WAS MINDLESS.

NOTHING AND NO ONE WAS SAFE!

WHRRRRR

LUCKILY, I HAD BROUGHT A SECRET WEAPON WITH ME.

I ONLY HOPED THE LEGENDS ABOUT THIS BEAST WERE TRUE...

SRACK!

THANK THE GODS THAT, AMONG MY STUDIES, MOTHER HAD INSISTED ON MUSIC LESSONS.

SINCE MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE, CHECK OUT WHAT I BROUGHT, TUCKED IN MY BAGGAGE...

A TUNE JUST FOR YOU, MY WHIRLY DEVIL, I DON'T WANT YOUR MOOD AT SURLY LEVELS...

DON'T THINK OF ME AS SOMETHING YOU MIGHT CHEW, 'CAUSE I DIDN'T COME TO FEED OR FIGHT YOU...

JUST LAY DOWN YOUR HEAD, FORGET YOUR WORRY. IT'S OKAY, I LIKE MY FELLAS FURRY...

SNIP

I'LL JUST TAKE MY LEAVE, BEFORE YOU RISE, AND HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, I CLAIMED A PRIZE...

I HAD WHAT I CAME FOR. PROOF I FACED A MAJOR GUARDIAN OF THE LABYRINTH.

THE BEAST WOULD BE CROSS WITH ME WHEN IT AWOKE, BUT I HAD ZERO INTENTION OF COMING HERE AGAIN.

I, AH...I SEE YOUR LITTLE "HAIR-HORN" GREW BACK.

I'VE COME TO ***APOLOGIZE*** FOR DECEIVING YOU WHEN WE FIRST MET...AND TO HUMBLY BEG FOR YOUR ***HELP.***

MY PEOPLE ARE IN TERRIBLE ***DANGER,*** AND I THINK YOU MAY HOLD THE KEY TO ***SAVING*** THEM...

SO YOU ***DO*** REMEMBER ME.

GOOD.

AND IF YOU'RE STILL ANGRY WITH ME, I DON'T BLAME YOU. BUT ***PLEASE*** JUST HEAR ME OUT.

THEMYSCIRA. DAYS AGO.

SISTERS! HEAR YOUR QUEEN!

TODAY WE GATHER TO HONOR ONE OF OUR OWN...

...ONE WHO TOOK OUR AMAZON VALUES TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND EARNED GLOBAL RESPECT!

ONE WHOM EACH OF YOU LOVE AS DEARLY AS I DO...

...MY DAUGHTER, DIANA...

...BETTER KNOWN ABROAD AS WONDER WOMAN!

IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME, MOTHER.

DO YOU SEE, DIANA? EVERYONE IS HERE! EVERY SINGLE--

WHEN MOTHER FIRST SUGGESTED THIS CELEBRATION, I DECLINED. BUT SHE INSISTED IT WAS MORE FOR MY SISTERS THAN FOR MYSELF.

AND I MUST CONFESS THEIR CHEERS FELT BETTER THAN I COULD EVER IMAGINE.

FWASH

UNFORTUNATELY, WHEN YOU THROW A PARTY THAT BIG, SOMEONE IS BOUND TO CRASH IT.

AT LAST, I HAVE YOU ALL TOGETHER!

HOW COULD I RESIST SUCH A PERFECT TARGET?!

CIRCE, IMMORTAL SORCERESS, SWORN ENEMY OF THEMYSCIRA.

HER ARMY OF TROLLS WAS SOMETHING NEW. HER HATRED OF US WAS NOT.

STILL, ATTACKING THE ASSEMBLED MIGHT OF THEMYSCIRA WOULD BE FOOLHARDY AT BEST, SUICIDAL AT WORST.

WERE IT NOT FOR WHAT CIRCE BROUGHT WITH HER.

BEHOLD! THE TALISMAN OF EURYALE!

SUCH A HAPPY OCCASION SHOULD LAST FOREVER, NO?

LET YOUR JOY BE SET IN STONE!

FLASHBACK

MOTHER, LET ME *FIGHT!*

NO! THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT CIRCE ***WANTS!***

FOOSH!!

"YOU WOULD ONLY SUFFER YOUR SISTERS' FATE!"

ONLY ***ONE*** THING CAN STOP CIRCE'S TALISMAN! YOU ***KNOW*** WHAT IT IS!

NOW, ***GO!*** SAVE US--

FOOSH

YES... I DID KNOW WHAT COULD COUNTERACT THE TALISMAN OF EURYALE.

BUT OBTAINING IT WOULD BE NO EASY MATTER. AND UNTIL THEN, MY MOTHER AND MY SISTERS WERE AT THE MERCY...

ONE WHO HAS NO MERCY.

THERE. MUCH BETTER.

HA! AMAZONS NOT SO PRETTY NOW!

EVEN *UGLIER* ONCE WE TURN THEM TO *GRAVEL!*

I THINK *NOT.*

I WANT THEM ALL *INTACT.*

SKRAKK

AT LEAST UNTIL YOU LOCATE THEIR *PRINCESS,* WHO SURELY STANDS *SOMEWHERE* AMONG THEM.

SEARCH THE ISLAND!

BRING ME WONDER WOMAN!

...AND SO I'VE COME TO YOU, *TASMANIAN DEVIL.*

BECAUSE THE ONLY WAY TO FREE MY SISTERS IS--

EXACTLY! THE *MINOTAUR'S AMULET.*

BUT IT COULD TAKE ME *WEEKS* TO FIND THE MINOTAUR. THE LABYRINTH IS SIMPLY TOO *BIG.*

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, CAN *SENSE* HIM, RIGHT? IT'S SAID THERE'S A *CONNECTION* BETWEEN YOU GREATER GUARDIANS...

I KNOW, I KNOW. WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME? WHAT'S IN IT FOR *YOU?*

WELL, REMEMBER THAT *FEAST* I PROMISED...?

RIGHT. HOW DO YOU KNOW I'M NOT LYING... *AGAIN?*

BECAUSE THE *GOLDEN PERFECT* WON'T *ALLOW* ME TO LIE, NOT WHILE IT'S IN MY GRASP.

I *SWEAR* TO YOU, A FEAST BEYOND IMAGINING SHALL BE YOURS.

SO, HOW ABOUT IT? WILL YOU GUIDE ME TO THE *MINOTAUR...?*

OUR JOURNEY BEGINS WELL ENOUGH...

...CONSIDERING I'VE BET EVERYTHING ON THE DUBIOUS GOOD WILL OF A RAVENOUS MONSTER.

BUT THEN HE LEADS ME FROM ONE PART OF THE MAZE TO THE NEXT... AND THE NEXT...AND THE NEXT...

IS HE JUST SEEING HOW FAR HE CAN STRING ME ALONG?

DOES HE NOT UNDERSTAND THAT WITH EVERY PASSING SECOND CIRCE AND HER TROLLS COULD BE GRINDING MY PEOPLE TO DUST?

SO HELP ME, DEVIL, IF YOU'VE *MISLED* ME, IF THIS IS YOUR *REVENGE*...

Oh.

SO *THAT'S* WHY WE TOOK THE SCENIC ROUTE.

I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS ARMOR, BUT I FEEL ITS POWER FROM HERE.

I TAKE IT THIS MEANS WE'RE--

SPLENDID.

AND THE *SOONER* THE BETTER.

WHAT IS IT, DEVIL? SOMETHING ELSE YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

IT'S OKAY. THE GOLDEN PERFECT WILL MAKE YOUR THOUGHTS CLEAR...

DI-AN-AH.

TAZ NOT MAD YOU *TRICKED* I.

TAZ SAD YOU TOOK MU-SIC AWAY...

I HAD NO IDEA I'D LEFT SUCH A MARK UPON THIS CREATURE.

DON'T THINK I'LL BE CALLING HIM "DEVIL" ANYMORE.

OUR NEXT STOP IS A PART OF THE LABYRINTH I'VE NEVER SEEN.

IN FACT, I DON'T THINK WE'RE STILL ON EARTH...

YOU READY...?

NOT FUNNY.

TAZ R.I.P.

SNFF SNFF

HRRMMM... I SMELL AN OLD *FRIEND*...

...AND A *STRANGER*.

I DO NOT SUFFER *STRANGERS* HERE!

SWAT

->UNH<-

SLAM

DEVIL! WHY BRING THIS AMAZON TO THE *HEART* OF OUR DOMAIN?!

WHY SIDE WITH *HER* AGAINST YOUR *OWN KIND*?!

HAS SHE *BEWITCHED* YOU? HAS SHE CLOUDED YOUR *MIND*?!

THOOM

THOOM

I SHALL *SHATTER* HER HOLD ON YOU!

THE WOMAN MUST DIE!

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

STOP IT!

KRASH

KRASH

STOP IT!

KRASH

SMASH

OKAY, TAZ...I THINK YOU GOT HIM.

NOW, LET'S GET BACK TO THEMYSCIRA...

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN,* "SHE'S NOT HERE"?!

SHE WAS THEIR *GUEST OF HONOR!*

I SAW HER MYSELF WHEN WE ARRIVED!

MAYBE SHE *RUN?*

MAYBE SHE *SCARED?*

NO. DIANA OF THEMYSCIRA IS MANY THINGS, BUT SHE IS NOT A COWARD.

SHE IS NOT A...WELL, YOU KNOW...

POOF

CAPTAIN, ***DEVOUR*** THIS EXCUSE-MAKING IDIOT.

BUT... GREAT *CIRCE*... THAT IS--

--YOUR ***REWARD*** FOR FAILING ME. ***EAT*** IT AND THEN GO FIND--

WHUUUU

HELLO, CIRCE. LOOKING FOR *ME?*

SO. I SEE YOU HAVE THE MINOTAUR'S AMULET, YOU CLEVER GIRL.

BUT BRINGING THE *CHAOS-DEVIL* HERE? NOT SO CLEVER.

SLAY THE DEVIL, MY MINIONS! WONDER WOMAN IS *MINE!*

SHE THINKS YOU'LL LOSE CONTROL AND *WRECK* MY SISTERS.

SHE DOESN'T *KNOW* YOU LIKE I DO.

KEEP THEM *BUSY,* TAZ. I'LL HANDLE THEIR BOSS!

→OOF!←

YOU'LL *NEVER* WIN, DIANA!

I'LL TURN YOU TO *STONE* JUST LIKE--

NO!

I'D EXPLAIN WHY YOU'RE *WRONG,* CIRCE...

"...BUT YOU'LL *UNDERSTAND* SOON ENOUGH."

AMAZONS, AWAKEN!

THANK THE GODS!

I KNEW YOU WOULD SAVE US!

WELL, I DIDN'T DO IT ALONE...

MOTHER, THIS IS MY FRIEND *TAZ.*

HE'S WORKED UP A HUNGER HELPING ME OUT, AND I PROMISED HIM OUR HOSPITALITY WOULD EXCEED HIS WILDEST DREAMS...

HUH. NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH YOU, MY CHILD...

LATER...

THIS IS THE BEST OUR FINEST COOKS COULD MANAGE. I CANNOT REMEMBER *EVER* HOSTING A FEAST THIS LARGE.

SO? DOES THIS MEET YOUR APPROVAL, ER, *TAZ...?*

WHAT DID HE SAY, DIANA?

NOM

NOM

NOM

NOM

NOM

NOM

NOM

HE SAID: "IT'S FINE. NOW, WHAT ARE *YOU* GONNA EAT?"

THE END

IS THAT *IT?* IS HE *DONE?*

I'M NOT SURE...

WELL, *TAZ?* DID WE SATISFY YOUR *APPETITE?*

I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT AS A "YES."

NOW HOW ABOUT A LITTLE *TUNE* TO HELP YOUR MEAL SETTLE?

DOESN'T HE HAVE SOMEWHERE HE NEEDS TO *BE...?*

TAZ IS OUR *GUEST OF HONOR,* MOTHER. I THINK WE CAN INDULGE HIM A LITTLE LONGER BEFORE HE RETURNS TO THE TASMANIAN WILDS...

O MUSE, DO NOT FAIL ME, 'TIS YOU I IMPLORE, FOR I SING THE EPIC OF THE GREAT TROJAN WAR...

I SING OF THE HEROES, OF WARRIORS SUBLIME. I SING OF THE DEAD TAKEN BEFORE THEIR TIME...

TROJAN HORSEPLAY

TONY BEDARD, WRITER
BEN CALDWELL, ARTIST
DAVE SHARPE, LETTERER

I'M HELEN OF SPARTA. IN ALL OF THE WORLD, THERE'S NO ONE SO FAIR, NO COMELIER GIRL.

I'M KING MENELAUS. I'M KIND OF A SCHMUCK, BUT HITCHED TO THIS GAL, I AM ONE LUCKY DUCK!

I'M PARIS, A PRINCE. I JUST SAILED HERE FROM TROY. PLEASE PARDON MY BREATH, I DON'T MEAN TO ANNOY...

BONK!

BUT, WOW! SUCH A BEAUTY! I CANNOT DENY, THAT FACE AND THAT BOOTY HAVE SURE CAUGHT MY EYE!

THAT'S NOT HOW THE TALE GOES, I'D NOT SING THOSE WORDS!

WELL, MY VERSION'S BETTER, DON'T BE SUCH A NERD.

JUST GO ON WITH YOUR STORY, THIS HERE'S JUST A DREAM. HECK, IN HERE I'M TALKING, THINGS AREN'T WHAT THEY SEEM.

SIGH FINE...

OH, PARIS, I SHOULDN'T. WHAT ABOUT MENELAUS?

HE WON'T CATCH US IN TROY! (IF HE DID, HE WOULD FLAY US!)

WHADDAYA MEAN, HE TOOK OFF WITH YOUR WIFE?!

I'M A CUCKOLD, A DUCKOLD! HELP ME GET BACK MY LIFE!

AH DECLARE, MAH DEAR BROTHER, WE'LL WHUP HIM, AND THEN SOME!

WE'LL FETCH BACK YOUR BRIDE, SO SWEARS AGAMEMNON!

A THOUSAND-ODD SHIPS, Y'THINK THAT'S ENOUGH?

RELAX, I INVITED SOME GUYS WHO ARE TOUGH...

MY NAME IS ACHILLES! I'M HARDER'N STEEL! THEM TROJANS AIN'T NOTHIN'. I'LL BRING 'EM TO HEEL!

THEY CALL ME ODYSSEUS, I'M TRICKY AND WILY!

I'M AJAX, AND SOLDIERS THINK OF ME QUITE HIGHLY.

AND I'M PROTES-PUH-PROSTE-PUH-RO-TE-SILLY-YO....

AW, DANG IT! WHY CAN'T I EVER PRONOUNCE PROTESILAUS?!

WELL, HERE COME THE GREEKS. I TOLD YOU THEY'D CALL.

SO WHAT? THEY CAN'T EVER GET PAST DADDY'S WALL.

IT'S TWUE! I BUILD BIGLY, THEN STIFF MY CONTWACTORS, KING PWIAM OF TWOY KEEPS OUT ALL MALEFACTORS!

THEY WON'T GIVE UP QUICKLY, THEY'LL CAMP OUT AND SIEGE US.

LET THEM TRY, WE'LL GET BY, WHILE THEY'RE STUCK ON OUR BEACHES.

SO THEY LAID SIEGE TO TROY, AND THEY SHARPENED THEIR SPEARS, THOUGH THEY DIDN'T EXPECT THEY'D BE THERE FOR **TEN YEARS!**

I THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR AUDIENCE, DEAR.

HUSH, MOTHER...

"THE CAMP OF THE GREEKS PUT DOWN ROOTS LIKE A TOWN, WITH THE COMFORTS OF HOME EVERYWHERE ALL AROUND. AND THOUGH GRUDGES WERE HELD, AND SABERS STILL RATTLED, THE BORED WARRIORS THOUGHT THEY MIGHT **NEVER** SEE BATTLE.

CLUB BUNNY

10th ANNIVERSARY!

"HUNKERED DOWN BEHIND WALLS, TROJANS **ORDERED IN** OODLES.

FLOOR MAT

"SO THE STALEMATE ENDURED, TILL ODYSSEUS USED HIS NOODLE..."

Mission Accomplished

Almost There!

ACHILLES, MY FRIEND, THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!

IF YA KNOW HOW TO GET INSIDE TROY, I'M **ALL EARS!**

"THE NEXT MORNING BROUGHT A TREMENDOUS SURPRISE..."

LOOK, PARIS! YOU SEE IT?

CAN I TRUST MY EYES?!

"THE GREEKS HAD DEPARTED! THEIR SIEGE-TOWN WAS BARE. THEIR SHIPS WERE ALL GONE. VANISHED INTO THIN AIR...

"BUT IT SEEMED THEY HAD LEFT TROY ONE LAST PARTING GIFT. A TRIBUTE TO FENCE-MEND THE TROY-SPARTA RIFT!

"BUT FROM HERE OUR TALE TURNS INTO ONE OF SHEER WOE. FOR INSIDE THAT BIG HORSE WAS TROY'S FINISHING BLOW..."

IT'S WORKIN', ODYSSEUS! KISS YOU, I OUGHTA!

TONIGHT WE'LL POP OUT OF THIS MURDER PIÑATA!

I'M SORRY, DEAR TAZ, I CAN'T TELL YOU LIES, THIS ENDS WITH TROY FALLING, PLUS EVERYONE DIES.

NO! THIS HERE'S MY DREAM! I'M ENDING IT MY WAY!

YOU CAN'T TAKE MY HELEN! NOW, GREEKS, HIT THE HIGHWAY!

WARP

THIS PART OF YOUR PLAN?

WHAT DO *YOU* THINK?!

POW! WHAM! *OW!* HE GOT MUH *HEEL!* HOW IN TARNATION DID HE FIND MY *WEAK SPOT?*

KRAK! CHOMP!

HAPPY ENDINGS ARE NICE!

AND WE SURE KICKED SOME RECTAL!

YEAH, BUT I WAS TOO PASSIVE...

...*"F"* FROM PROFESSOR BECHDEL.

ZZZZZZ

MORAL: NO MATTER HOW CLEVER YOU THINK YOU ARE, *DON'T* PICK A FIGHT WITH A *TASMANIAN DEVIL!*

The End!

KENNY SCOTT '17

AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS
FREE BIRDSEED
CHUMP!

BILL MORRISON

Robert Stanley

THE NEVADA DESERT, 1949.

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, WABBIT...

BAM

YIKE!

NICE SHOT, FRED! MAN, THESE NEW TRANQ DARTS SURE WORK FAST!

BUT YOU KNOW THIS IS A COYOTE, NOT A RABBIT, RIGHT?

YEAH, I KNOW. I ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT LINE. WOULD'VE SAID IT WHEN WE CAUGHT THE RABBIT, BUT THE LITTLE FELLA WAS TOO SMALL TO SHOOT WITH A TRANQUILIZER GUN.

WELL, I THINK WE'VE GOT WHAT WE NEED FOR NOW. LET'S GET BACK TO THE LAB.

ACME LABORATORIES DUCKWATER NV.

"I REMEMBER WHEN THIS LAB USED TO SMELL *SO GREAT!* FORMALDEHYDE... DIMETHYL SULFOXIDE...THE ODORS OF *SCIENCE!*"

ACME LABORATORIES.

ACME

NOW IT STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN OF PUMA POOP AND THE DEAD RATS YOU FEED TO THOSE SNAKES.

PUT THOSE CAGES ON THE TABLE FOR NOW. AFTER I FINISH THESE FINAL CALCULATIONS, WE'LL BEGIN THE EXPERIMENTS.

DUMMY UP, ADAMS! I'D RATHER HAVE THOSE RATS SMELLING UP THE LAB THAN SITTING NEXT TO MY LUNCH IN THE FRIDGE.

FAST AND FRAGI-OUS

BILL MORRISON writer · **KELLEY JONES** artist, interior and cover
MICHELLE MADSEN colorist, interior and cover · **ROB LEIGH** letterer
MICHAEL McCALISTER assistant editor · **MARIE JAVINS** group editor
JOEY CAVALIERI super genius · **BILL MORRISON** variant cover artist
ROBERT STANLEY Special Thanks

I CAN FINISH UP HERE ALONE, ARLENE. THE DNA SOLUTION SHOULD BE COMPLETED BY NOW, SO...

YES, DR. CALDWELL?

"WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE THE SERUM TUBES OUT OF THE CENTRIFUGE AND HELP GET THE ANIMALS READY FOR THE SUSPENSION TANKS?"

RIGHT AWAY, DR. CALDWELL.

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO? I'M DR. DANIELS.

OKAY, ONE MORE NEEDLE AND WE CAN PLUG IN THE COYOTE.

ARLENE, ARE THE ENZYME AND DNA SOLUTIONS READY?

YES, I'LL GET THEM.

DOES ANYONE ELSE FIND IT STRANGE THAT ACME LABS HAS GONE FROM *BUILDING A BETTER MOUSETRAP* TO *WEIRD SCIENCE* IN JUST A COUPLE OF YEARS?

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, FRED. EVER SINCE ROSWELL, IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALL GAME.

ALIEN DNA DO NOT DRINK

ENZYME SOLUTION

"GENTLEMEN-- *er*, AND LADY... IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALL GAME!"

Hmmph! SOUNDS FAMILIAR.

THE ALIEN DNA THAT WE INJECTED INTO THE TEST SUBJECTS HAS SUCCESSFULLY COMMINGLED WITH THEIR TERRESTRIAL DNA, RESULTING IN--

MUTATED ALIEN HYBRIDS OF VARIOUS SPECIES OF DESERT FAUNA!

=Ahem= YES.

TELL ME, CALDWELL, ***WHY*** DID WE DO THIS AGAIN? I MEAN, LOOK AT THAT LIZARD! DO WE ***REALLY*** NEED A GILA MONSTER THAT'S ***ACTUALLY*** A MONSTER?

WE ***DID*** IT TO LEARN ABOUT THE ALIENS AND HOW THEY MIGHT POSSIBLY ***HELP*** US. BY OBSERVING THE MUTATIONS IN THESE ANIMALS WE CAN SURMISE HOW THE ALIEN DNA COULD ALTER AND ***ENHANCE*** HUMAN BIOLOGY.

IMAGINE THE POSSIBILITIES! IMMUNITY TO DISEASE! INCREASED STAMINA AND PHYSICAL STRENGTH! ELEVATED INTELLIGENCE!

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT ***THAT*** WAY, WHAT'S A FEW ***MONSTERS*** UNLEASHED ON HUMANITY?

RELAX, ADAMS, THERE'S NOTHING WHATSOEVER TO WORRY ABOUT. THESE MUTANTS ARE PERFECTLY SAFE AND SECURE HERE IN THE LAB. THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD ***POSSIBLY*** ESCAPE.

TINK TINK

"THEY'RE ALL LOOSE! EVERYONE RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!"

ACME

GET TO SAFETY, BEFORE THEY KILL US ALL!

BEEP BEEP!

DR. ADAMS? DR. DANIELS?

>COFF COFF<

WHERE ARE YOU?

FOOSH

FOOSH

WE'RE OVER HERE, ARLENE! >COFF< DON'T COME NEAR!

GHAK

GHAK

FSSS

WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED SUCH AN EXPLOSION?

THE LOCK ON THE *COYOTE'S* CAGE WAS PICKED USING ONE OF YOUR *HAIRPINS*, ARLENE.

THESE CHEMICALS APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN MIXED RECENTLY, AND NOT BY ANY OF US.

THEY'RE THE COMPONENTS OF *NITROGLYCERIN!*

MY BEST GUESS IS THAT THE COYOTE ESCAPED HIS CAGE, MIXED A CHEMICAL EXPLOSIVE, RELEASED THE OTHER ANIMALS FROM THEIR CAGES, AND SET OFF THE NITRO HERE, NEAR THE WALL.

IT WAS AN *INTELLIGENTLY PLANNED* JAILBREAK!

"MAN, THAT IS ONE *WILY COYOTE!*"

BEEP BEEP!

SAM & CARTER GAS STATION

GAS

BEEP BEEP!

SMAK

PBBLLBBT!

BEEP BEEP!

WHAMMM

1955.

DANGER! BRIDGE OUT!

PRIOR WARNING SIGNS ALSO OUT!

1966.

FREE BATMAN MASK with purchase of McBIRDSEED COMBO MEAL!

DRESSED FOR SEXCESS!

1972.

1985.

FREE SEEDISH MEATBALLS!

MEAT IS MURDER!

HOURS OF FUEL LEFT

1997.

DONT BLAME ME! I VOTED FOR CHANGE!

FREE BIRDSEED AND HEALTH CARE!

2009.

A DINER ON DYSPEPSIA-9, PRESENT DAY.

AND IF I GIVE YOU THE FULL PAYMENT *NOW*, HOW CAN I BE *ASSURED* THAT YOU WILL COMPLETE THE ASSIGNMENT?

THE MAIN MAN'S WORD IS HIS BOND, WILMER. I'M A BUSINESSMAN, AND I CONDUCT MY AFFAIRS IN A LEGITIMATE AND PROFESSIONAL MANNER.

NOW HAND OVER THE *CASH* BEFORE I TEAR OFF YOUR HEAD AND PUKE MY GREASY LUNCH DOWN YOUR *THROAT!*

GAH!!

JUNE-*YOR!* GET THE MOP READY!

OKAY, ALL RIGHT! H-HERE'S YOUR MONEY!

Ah, IN A VINTAGE INDIAN SADDLEBAG! THANKS FOR REMEMBERIN' THE SPECIFICITIES OF THE DEAL!

I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS I LIGHT UP MY TRADITIONAL AFTER-FRAGGIN' STOGIE, B'LUURGH.

AND DON'T FORGET TO PAY MY CHECK WITH A HEALTHY *TIP!* A *THOUSAND PERCENT* OUGHTA BE ABOUT RIGHT.

"HEY, *LOOK!* WHAT *IS* THAT THING?"

THE OUTSKIRTS OF AREA 52, NEVADA.

MAYBE A CHUPACABRA?

I DUNNO, IT'S WALKING ON TWO LEGS. MIGHT BE A GUY IN A COYOTE SUIT TRYING TO GET A LOOK AT THE BASE.

LET'S ROLL!

SCREECH

GRAB SOME SKY, MISTER!

MP

RIGHT FRICKIN' NOW!

MP

DID WE STUTTER?!

SMACK

MP

OKAY, LET'S CUFF THIS FREAK AND GET HIM UP TO CENTCOM.

MP

THIS IS A RESTRICTED GOVERNMENT AREA, SIR! WE'RE AUTHORIZED TO SHOOT TRESPASSERS ON SIGHT!

AREA 52 CENTRAL COMMAND.

"WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE, AIRMEN?"

LIEUTENANT BRADSHAW, *SIR!* WE CAUGHT A TRESPASSER NEAR THE SOUTHEAST PERIMETER!

CLAANG

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR. HE WAS SNEAKING AROUND IN A COYOTE COSTUME! DARNED IF WE COULD GET IT *OFF* OF HIM THOUGH.

M P

AT EASE, MEN. I THOUGHT I'D SEEN EVERYTHING, BUT *THIS* REALLY TAKES THE BISCUIT.

Hmm...SOMETHING *FAMILIAR* ABOUT THAT GETUP, THOUGH.

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S NOT A *COSTUME!*

I'VE SEEN THAT COYOTE BEFORE, IN AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH! GET ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS FROM PROJECT ANDROMEDA OVER HERE, *PRONTO!*

M P

YES, SIR!

"I'VE DREAMED FOR YEARS THAT WE'D FIND ONE..."

...BUT AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I'D LOST HOPE!

THE DNA CHECKS OUT! THIS IS THE MUTATED COYOTE FROM THE *1949 ACME PROJECT!* NOT AN OFFSPRING, THE *ACTUAL* COYOTE!

AND IF *HE'S* SURVIVED ALL THESE DECADES, MAYBE *OTHERS* ARE STILL OUT THERE!

OKAY, LET'S SCHEDULE A BATTERY OF TESTS AND THEN PICK IT UP IN THE MORNING.

CLICK

ZZZZ

GRRRR

ZZZZ

YIP! YIP!

Psst! **HEY,** RALPH...YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU RALPH?

RALPH? HEY, *WAKE UP!*

HEY THERE, MY NAME'S SAM. I USED TO BE A SHEEP DOG. YOU REMIND ME OF A WOLF I USED TO KNOW. RALPH WAS HIS NAME. WE USED TO SORT OF WORK TOGETHER. LISTEN, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.

THE PLOOK 'N' PUKE INN, DOOLEY-7.

PLOOK 'N' PUK

AW, FEETAL'S GIZZ, IT'S LATE! THIS CHUMP AIN'T GONNA FRAG HIMSELF. JUST ONE MORE BEER AND I'M OUTTA HERE.

YOU'RE REALLY GONNA DUST THE GUY IN THAT PHOTO YOU SHOWED ME?

YEAH, WHAT'S IT TO *YOU*, REEK?

NOTHIN', JUST... GOOD LUCK, PAL! YOU'RE GONNA *NEED* IT! HE'S *UNBEATABLE!*

AND EVEN IF YOU GET LUCKY, THAT GUY'S GOT *POWERFUL FRIENDS.* THEY'LL HUNT YOU DOWN AND HOSE YOU *FOR SURE!*

YOU THINK THE SCOURGE O' THE COSMOS DIDN'T DO HIS HOMEWORK? I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM AND HIS PALS.

LEMME ASK *YOU* SOMETHIN'...

RIP

RIP

AAAHH!

DO I LOOK WORRIED?

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU I KNOW A WAY OUT OF HERE?

AND WHEN I SAY "WAY OUT," I MEAN *WAAAY OUT!*

IS THAT A SHRUG? YOU'RE *SHRUGGING* AT ME? COME ON, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! I KNOW YOU JUST GOT HERE, BUT DON'T YOU WANT TO GET YOUR *FREEDOM* BACK?

OH, THE FREE KIBBLE AND GRITS, *RIGHT!* COME FOR THE INVASIVE PROBING, STAY FOR THE HORSE-MEAT STEW.

BY THE WAY, RALPH, YOU *CAN* TALK, YOU KNOW. IT'S ONE OF YOUR SUPER POWERS. COME ON, *TRY* IT!

THAT'S IT, OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY. THEN, JUST LET IT FLOW OUT FROM THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT.

...!

COME ON, YOU CAN DO IT. JUST CONCENTRATE...

THAT'S IT...WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAY TO ME, RALPH?

UK!...

≥kaff! kaff!≤

AACH!

MY... N-N-NAME... ISS...N-NOT... R-R-R-RALPH!

I AM...

...WILE E. COYOTE...

...SUPER GENIUS!

INCREDIBLE! I *CAN* TALK! I CAN'T BELIEVE I NEVER *TRIED* THIS BEFORE!

CONGRATULATIONS. SO WHAT'S A TALKING SUPER GENIUS LIKE YOU DOING IN A CAGE LIKE THIS? SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT TEARING UP THE DESERT?

MEH. I'M TOO TIRED. I'VE SPENT NEARLY *SEVEN DECADES* TRYING TO KILL AND EAT A PARTICULARLY ODIOUS BIRD.

EVERY ATTEMPT WAS MORE *INGENIOUS* AND *DIABOLICAL* THAN THE LAST, BUT SOMEHOW THEY ALL FAILED *SPECTACULARLY*... AND VERY PAINFULLY.

STILL, I *HATE* THAT ROAD RUNNER. I'D GIVE *ANYTHING* TO SEE HIM DEAD AND ON MY DINNER PLATE, BUT I DON'T HAVE IT IN ME TO KEEP TRYING. I'M JUST DONE.

IF THEY KEEP ME WELL FED HERE IN THIS LAB, THEY CAN POKE AND PROD ME ALL THEY WANT. AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE THE ENDLESS HUMILIATION OF FAILURE AND THAT MOCKING *"BEEP BEEP!"* RINGING IN MY EARS.

THAT'S A SAD, SAD STORY, RALPH.

WELL, I'VE GOTTA GO.

GOOD NIGHT, RALPH. PLEASANT DREAMS.

PROJECT ANDROMEDA LAB, END OF DAY 2.

THE COYOTE'S SLEEP PATTERN TEST WILL TAKE ALL NIGHT, SO LET'S MEET BACK HERE AT 9 A.M.

HEY, RALPH! WAKE UP, PAL!

Huh? WHOZZAT?

WHAT IS *THIS?*

IT'S A PLAN FOR YOU TO FINALLY GET YOUR REVENGE ON THAT ROAD RUNNER! MY ***MASTER*** DREW IT UP.

FIRST, WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF YOUR CELL. THEN YOU'LL "BORROW" AN EXPERIMENTAL SPACECRAFT FROM THE R&D LAB--

STAND BACK, PLEASE--

AND RENDEZVOUS IN OUTER SPACE WITH AN INTERGALACTIC ***HIT MAN*** WHO WILL TAKE OUT THE ROAD RUNNER ***FOR*** YOU.

KA-CHOOM

THIS IS *INSANE!* WHO WOULD EVER... HOW COULD I POSSIBLY...?

YOU KNOW, IT JUST MIGHT ***WORK!***

"WHAT ABOUT THE GUARD?"

AREA 52 RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT HANGAR.

I THINK HE THOUGHT I WAS A WEREWOLF. HE SCREAMED A BIT AND WENT FOR HIS GUN, BUT I SPRITZED HIM WITH YOUR KNOCKOUT SPRAY BEFORE HE COULD SHOOT... OR SOUND AN ALARM.

THAT'S GOOD! OKAY, FROM HERE ON, WE'LL CONTROL EVERYTHING REMOTELY FROM OUR UNDERGROUND BASE.

WE SHOULD HAVE ABOUT TEN MINUTES BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES THE GUARD IS OUT AND THE SECURITY MONITORS ARE SHOWING A TAPE.

I SEE YOU'RE STRAPPED IN, SO I'M GOING TO OPEN THE HANGAR ROOF AND START THE COUNTDOWN!

TEN... NINE... EIGHT...

COME NOW, SAM, THIS ISN'T NASA! SEVENSIXFIVEFOUR THREETWOONE *BLASTOFF!*

CLICK

OH MY SWEET JE-EEEYAAAH!

FAVOOSH

LOOKING GOOD, RALPH! YOU'RE NEARLY THROUGH THE EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE, SO THE CHOP SHOULD BE LEVELING OUT.

R-R-R-ROGER THAT!

CONGRATULATIONS, RALPH, YOU'RE IN **SPACE!** YOU'LL RENDEZVOUS WITH YOUR HIT MAN SOON, SO I WANT TO FILL YOU IN ON THE PROCEDURE.

FIRST, THERE'S A METAL BOX BEHIND YOUR SEAT. IT CONTAINS A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOLD INGOTS...

Hmmm...I'M PASSIN' PRETTY CLOSE TO *EARTH.* I SHOULD ZIP DOWN TO *VEGAS* FOR AN HOUR OR TWO OF DRUNKEN DEBAUCHERY.

Nah, BETTER KEEP MY MIND ON THE JOB. THERE'LL BE TIME FOR A BENDER AFTER THE FRAGGIN'S DONE.

I'LL BE A SUCK-EGG BASTICH! THAT SHIP IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A SCHOOL OF SPACE DOLPHINS!

WHAT'RE YOU, *HIGH?* CAN'T YOU SEE THESE ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ANIMALS IN ALL O' GOD'S MOTHER-LOVIN' CREATION?

FIRST RULE OF THE ROAD, ALWAYS GIVE THE OTHER DRIVER HIS *SPACE.* THIS PINHEAD'S GONNA GET ALL THE SPACE HE *NEEDS* WHEN IT COMES RUSHIN' IN THROUGH THE HOLE IN HIS *SHIP!*

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

HUH?

I HAD TO GET YOU TO STOP!

I WANT TO HIRE YOU!

I AM RICH!!

"YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION..."

YOU ALSO HAVE THREE SECONDS TO CONVINCE ME NOT TO THROW YOU OUT THAT AIR LOCK WITHOUT A HELMET.

AAAACH!

OKAY, ALL RIGHT! PUT ME DOWN!

Koff! koff! THE DOLPHINS WERE A HOLOGRAM TO GET YOUR ATTENTION!

I WANT TO HIRE YOU TO KILL MY MORTAL ENEMY *gasp!* AND I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A HUNDRED GRAND IN GOLD!

A HUNDRED THOUSAND SIMOLEONS, *eh?* THAT'LL BUY A WHOLE LOT OF DEPRAVITY.

WELL, NO CAN DO. YOU CAUGHT ME IN THE MIDDLE OF ANOTHER JOB.

ALTHOUGH... IF SOMEONE ELSE COULD FINISH SAID JOB *FOR* ME... LIKE *YOU*, FOR INSTANCE...!

ME? OH, NO, REALLY, I *COULDN'T*...

WELL, IF YOU *INSIST!*

YOU MADE THE RIGHT DECISION.

"TRUST ME, THIS'LL BE A CAKEWALK! EASIEST MONEY YOU'LL EVER MAKE, EXCEPT YOU AIN'T GETTIN' PAID. THE MAIN MAN'LL BE KEEPIN' *BOTH* FEES!"

WHAT A *MAROON!* HA-HA-HA!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHY I JUST SAID THAT.

"A SKINNY LITTLE *BIRD?* HE'S GOTTA BE JOKING!"

THE NEVADA DESERT.

IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL, I'LL BE NECK DEEP IN VEGAS STRIPPERS BY NOON!

THE BIRD HAS NO KNOWN HANGOUTS OTHER THAN THIS STRETCH OF HIGHWAY, BUT IT'S A *LONG* STRETCH. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO EMPLOY MY FABLED TRACKING SKILLS.

BEEP BEEP!

WELL, FRAG ME FOR A BASTICH! THE MOUNTAIN JUST CAME TO MOHAMMED!

DING DING

GA

ZOOM

OOH!

Uh-oh...

FWOOSH

BEEPBEEP

MATHESON

PETROLEUM
EXTREMELY
FLAMMABLE

OH, IT JUST GETS BETTER, DOESN'T IT?

WHAAM

SCREEEEECH

BAVOOOM

"THIS DEAL IS GETTING WORSE ALL THE TIME!"

OA, HOME OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

AND WHAT DEAL WOULD *THAT* BE?

WELL, I... THAT IS...I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A LOT *SMALLER!* AND NOT *SO MEAN!*

A-AND I HAD NO IDEA YOU--YOU'D HAVE ONE OF THOSE GREEN *RING* THINGS! *WHOAH!*

BUD, YOU'D BETTER START MAKING SOME SENSE REAL QUICK! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH PATIENCE FOR TRESPASSERS HERE ON OA!

HE TOLD ME IT WOULD BE A CAAAKEWAAAAALK!

SNAK

WHO TOLD YOU?

OOF!

I'D RATHER NOT SAY.

PAFF

WHAPITTA-WHAPITTA-WHAPITTA

OKAY, FINE. THIS IS MY RECREATION TIME ANYWAY.

LOBO: *BASTICHUS VULGARIS*

BEEP BEEP!

ROAD RUNNER:
FRAGGUS IMPOSSIBILITUS

BEEP BEEP!

AW, FEETAL'S GIZZ--!

BA\OOM

"WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT...?"

...I CAN REGENERATE, LIKE YOU WITH YOUR TAIL. IT AIN'T NO BIG DEAL.

IT *DID* KEEP MY SERIES GOIN' FOR SIXTY-FOUR ISSUES, THREE ANNUALS, AND A WHOLE LOT O' MINISERIES AND ONE-SHOTS.

ZOOM

FLICK

WHUP! TIME TO GO TO WORK!

SCREEECH

SWOOP

HEY, WHAT--?

WHOA, HOLD ON, THERE'S A CLIFF UP AHEAD!

AAAAND IIIII'M...

FRAGGED!

CRASH

NOW FOR THE *LAST* TIME, ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHO SENT YOU HERE?

I'D STILL RATHER NOT.

I CAN TELL YOU WHO SENT HIM!

I REMEMBER YOU. *WILMER B'LUURGH,* RIGHT? YOU WERE ONE OF MY NEW RECRUITS. *WASHED OUT,* AS I RECALL.

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU *HUMILIATED* ME, AND I DECIDED TO GET REVENGE BY HIRING *LOBO* TO *KILL* YOU.

"BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT IF WORD GOT OUT THAT I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR DEATH, I'D HAVE THE WRATH OF THE ENTIRE *GREEN LANTERN CORPS* TO FACE!

"SO I'M HERE TO *CALL OFF* THE HIT."

DOES THAT MEAN I CAN GO HOME NOW?

IN A NUTSHELL, YES. IF I HAD IT TO DO OVER AGAIN, I WOULD HAVE ASKED MORE QUESTIONS.

OH, SO *THAT'S* IT? LOBO TALKED *YOU* INTO TAKING OVER HIS CONTRACT TO KILL ME?

I'VE GOTTA SAY, YOU HAVE A KNACK FOR TAKING *PUNISHMENT* LIKE NOBODY I'VE EVER *SEEN!* HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO STICK AROUND AND JOIN THE GREEN LANTERN TRAINING PROGRAM?

I'M FLATTERED, BUT, NO. I'M TOO OLD AND TIRED TO START A NEW CAREER.

"THIS IS REALLY BENEATH ME."

BUT IF A FRAGGIN' *A-BOMB* DOESN'T GET HIM, I DON'T KNOW WHAT *WILL!*

THERE YOU ARE, YOU CHEEKY BASTICH!

BEEP BEEP!

SNAP

SERIOUSLY?

WHAT THE--? IZZAT A CAMERA DRONE?

"SOMEBODY'S SPYIN' ON THE MAIN MAN, AND I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHO!"

B-

FRAGG

VOOM

WHIIIIRRRRRRR

WHIIRRRR

LUCKY FOR ME THAT THING HUNG AROUND AND WATCHED ME REGENERATE BEFORE HEADIN' BACK TO ITS MASTER!

WHIIRRR

WHIIIRRRRRR

RICKA-RACKA-RICKA-RACKA-

WELL, WHAT BRAND O' HAPPY HORSE CHIPS DO WE HAVE HERE?

WHHIRRRRR

YOU!!

FEETAL'S GIZZ!

SORRY, I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT YOUR FACE LITERALLY LOOKS LIKE FEETAL'S GIZZARD. I MEAN...WOW...IT'S ANATOMICALLY PERFECT!

SPAK

NOW WHO THE FRAG *ARE* YOU?

IN RECENT YEARS, I'VE BECOME KNOWN AS *THE PHANTOM OF AREA 52...!*

"...BUT IN 1949, I WAS ***DR. CHARLES CALDWELL*** OF ACME LABORATORIES.

"AFTER LOSING THE SUBJECTS OF AN ALIEN DNA EXPERIMENT, I MUTATED MY PET SHEEP DOG, SAM, AND THEN DECIDED TO TRY THE FORMULA ON MYSELF.

"YOU CAN SEE THE RESULT. IT DOESN'T WORK QUITE AS WELL ON HUMANS AS IT DOES ON ANIMALS.

"I'VE BEEN LIVING UNDER MY OLD LAB AND USING A SECRET TUNNEL TO RAID AREA 52 FOR SUPPLIES.

"I SPENT ***DECADES*** STUDYING TWO OF MY ESCAPED SUBJECTS, THE ***COYOTE*** AND ***ROAD RUNNER!*** THE COYOTE'S INVENTIVENESS AND RESILIENCE WERE ***FASCINATING,*** AND THE ROAD RUNNER'S ABILITY TO AVOID DESTRUCTION DEFIED NATURAL LAW!"

WHEN THE COYOTE APPEARED TO BE LOSING STEAM, I USED THE ALIEN DATABASE AT AREA 52 TO FIND A ***NEW*** SUPER PREDATOR FOR THE ROAD RUNNER. ***YOU!***

I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN MAKE YOUR FACE ANY ***UGLIER,*** BUT I'M SURE GONNA GIVE IT MY ***BEST*** SHOT!

WAIT! IT LOOKS LIKE THE COYOTE IS BACK!

OKAY, LET'S STICK A PIN IN THIS BEATDOWN AND SEE WHAT THE WALKING FLEA BUFFET HAS TO SAY. ***LEAD ON!***

HEY, SPACE COYOTE. I ASSUME THE JOB IS DONE?

NOT EXACTLY. BUT IT IS ***FINISHED.*** YOUR CLIENT, WILMER B'LUURGH, HAD A CHANGE OF HEART AND CANCELLED THE CONTRACT.

AND I'VE DECIDED TO RELEASE YOU FROM YOUR OBLIGATION TO KILL THE ROAD RUNNER AS WELL.

WELL, MY *NEXT* PLAN WAS GUARANTEED TO PUT THAT BIRD ON ICE, BUT IF THERE'S NO CONTRACT, I'M HEADED FOR *SIN CITY!*

AND WHAT HAPPENS IN *VEGAS* IS GONNA BE *ALL* MY FAULT!

WELL, RALPH, I GUESS IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO CHASING THAT ROAD RUNNER YOURSELF.

SORRY, BUT FROM THIS MOMENT FORWARD I AM IN *RETIREMENT!* I HAVE NO FURTHER INTEREST IN KILLING OR EATING THE ROAD RUNNER.

ADIOS, SAM, AND...WHERE DID THAT OTHER FELLOW GO?

Ah, NO MATTER. I'M OFF TO ENJOY MY LEISURE DAYS IN PEACE.

END

BEEP BEEP!

ZOOOOM

RASSA FRACKIN', SUNNUVA...

COYOTE KLEPTOMANICUS INCORRIGIBILUS

"That's All, Bastides!"

OOH, EL CAZADOR, PLEASE DON'T LEAVE!

LAS VEGAS WAS *BORING* BEFORE YOU CAME!

WE JUST *CAN'T* GO BACK TO REGULAR EVERYDAY DEPRAVITY!

I KNOW, I KNOW! HOW YOU GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE STRIP AFTER THEY'VE SEEN THE MAIN MAN, RIGHT?

BUT AS THE SAYING GOES, ALL INCREDIBLY MIND-BLOWING THINGS MUST COME TO AN END.

BUT WAIT, THERE'S MORE!

BILL MORRISON
SCRIPT AND ART
SAIDA TEMOFONTE
LETTERS

SPECIAL THANKS TO
ROBERT STANLEY

PARDON ME, DOC, BUT WHERE DO YOU THINK *YOU'RE* GOIN'?

HUH? WHO THE FRAG ARE YOU AND WHEN DID YOU DECIDE TO GIVE UP BREATHIN'?

I'M FROM THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT, DOC. MY CARD!

GS BUNNY, Esq.
arner Bros. Legal Dept.
Fly in the Ointment Division

ACCORDING TO YOUR CONTRACT, YOU STILL HAVE EIGHT PAGES TO FILL.

EIGHT PAGES? #@!%#!ING FINE PRINT!

HEY, WHY DOES THAT ONE WORD LOOK SO SCREWED UP? THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID!

THIS PART OF THE BOOK IS *ALL-AGES*, DOC! NO FOUL LANGUAGE. IT'S RIGHT HERE IN YOUR CONTRACT!

WHY IN THE #%@!! ARE THESE PAGES ANY DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF THE BOOK?

BECAUSE IN *THESE* PAGES YOU HAVE TO TRY TO BEAT THE ROAD RUNNER IN THE *LOONEY TUNES* STYLE, AND WE HAVE A *BRAND* TO PROTECT. IT'S ALL IN THE CONTRACT.

LOONEY WHAT--?

HOLY FRAGARONI! WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL MY GRIM AND GRITTY REALISM?

YOU'RE *KID-FRIENDLY* NOW, DOC! IT'S ALL IN THE--

YEAH, *THE CONTRACT*, I KNOW, I KNOW. WELL THE 'BO ALWAYS HONORS HIS CONTRACTUAL OBLIGATIONS, SO LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

EXCELLENT, DOC! NOW EXCUSE ME WHILE I GO AIR OUT MY BRIEFS!

KRAK

HELLO, ACME? I WANNA PLACE A RUSH ORDER...

ACME CATALOG

CUSTOMER OF THE YEAR

I WORKED MY CLOWN-WHITE *KEISTER* OFF IN THAT LAST STORY, SO I'LL BE FRAGGED IF I'M PUTTIN' MORE WORK THAN NECESSARY INTO *THIS* ONE.

I SAW THESE ROCKET SKATES IN AN OLD CARTOON, AND AS FAR AS I CAN REMEMBER, THEY WORKED OUT *PREEETTY* GOOD FOR THE FLEABAG WHAT WAS WEARIN' 'EM!

ACME ROCKET-POWERED ROLLER SKATES

LOBO: *MASTERUS FRAGGUS*

BEEP BEEP!

ZOOM

ROAD RUNNER: *PAINIUS IN DE TUCHAS*

OKAY, WORM BREATH, PREPARE TO GET LOBO-TOMIZED!

UH-UH, DOC! IT SAYS HERE IN YOUR CONTRACT THAT YOU HAVE TO BE *ORIGINAL!* NO STEALING IDEAS FROM OLD ROAD RUNNER CARTOONS!

SPLOOSH

AND *NO SMOKING!* REMEMBER, YOU'RE *PG-RATED* NOW!

#@$$!!

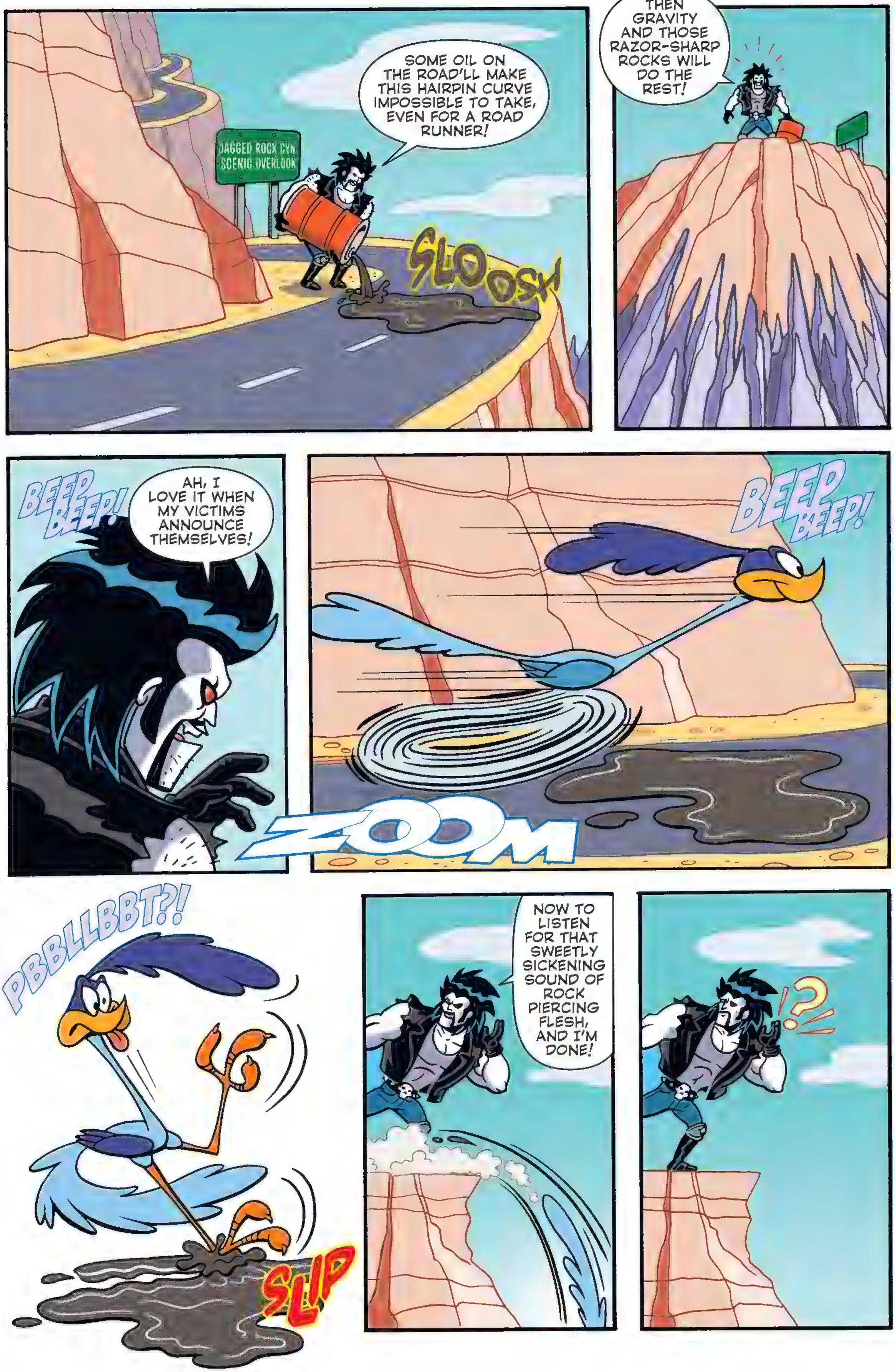
#%&!!!

@#$%!!!

#*@!!%! #&*@!!

%*@&!!!!

AW, SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!


SOME OIL ON THE ROAD'LL MAKE THIS HAIRPIN CURVE IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE, EVEN FOR A ROAD RUNNER!
JAGGED ROCK CYN SCENIC OVERLOOK
SLOOSH
THEN GRAVITY AND THOSE RAZOR-SHARP ROCKS WILL DO THE REST!
BEEP BEEP!
AH, I LOVE IT WHEN MY VICTIMS ANNOUNCE THEMSELVES!
BEEP BEEP!
ZOOM
PBBLLBBT?!
SLIP
NOW TO LISTEN FOR THAT SWEETLY SICKENING SOUND OF ROCK PIERCING FLESH, AND I'M DONE!
!?

FEETAL'S GIZZ!!

SQUINK

SQUINK

HUH.

WELL, I'M GOOD WITH THIS, TOO!

THIS IS PRETTY *GRUESOME!* WHAT HAPPENED TO "*ALL-AGES*"?

BEWARE OF DESERT MIRAGES!

IT'S OKAY, MAC, THIS IS JUST *CARTOON* VIOLENCE.

I'M THROUGH MESSIN' AROUND. THERE'S TEN TRILLION GALLONS OF WATER BEHIND THIS DAM. I'LL FLOOD HIM OUT!

HOOVER DAM.

KAWHACK

SPOOSH

I DON'T KNOW IF ROAD RUNNERS CAN FLY, SO I'D BETTER MAKE SURE HE'S GOOD AND DROWNED.

PBBLLBBT?!

AW, CRUD!

A FRAG GRENADE DOESN'T HAVE QUITE THE DRAMATIC FLAIR I WAS HOPIN' FOR, BUT IT'LL GET THE JOB DONE!

POK

TOSS

BONK

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I GET FOR THESE CAMEOS!

?!

TUNK

EEP!

BUMP

YEAAH!

BITE

CHOMP

SNAP

REND

TEAR

PBBLLLBBT!!

STUMPY JACK'S ALLIGATOR FARM

WELL, I FINALLY CAUGHT THIS LITTLE BASTICH! TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T HAVE ROOM TO SHOW HOW I *DID* IT, BUT IT WAS PURE *GENIUS!* MAYBE THEY'LL ADD IT IN WHEN THIS IS REPRINTED IN THE *ABSOLUTE LOBO DELUXE HARDCOVER!*

WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T SHOW SOMEONE GETTIN' LIT IN AN ALL-AGES COMIC?

KAROOM

BYE-BYE, BIRDIE!

OH, *YOU* AGAIN! WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S A SUMMONS TO APPEAR IN COURT.

AWW, NO! I WAS CONTRACTED TO *KILL* THAT BIRD, AND NOW THAT I'VE *DONE* IT, I'M GOIN' HOME.

CORRECTION, DOC. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO *ATTEMPT* TO KILL THE ROAD RUNNER, NOT ACTUALLY *DO* IT.

NOW WARNER BROS. HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO SUE YOU FOR WANTON DESTRUCTION OF THEIR INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY!

#*@!!%!ITTY #&*@!!'IN %*@&!!!!

SHHH... DON'T TELL HIM I ESCAPED!

AIN'T I A STINKER?

THE END

TESSHIRA
MOUNTS

DAVE
ALVAREZ

CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

COME TA PAPA, BABY!

OOOOO! AH DONE IT!!

GREAT HORNY TOADS, AH DONE IT!

WELL, BOYS... YOSEMITE SAM DONE HIT THE BIG ONE!

AH'M RICH, DAGNABBIT! AH'M RICH!!

AN' ALL A' YER A-GONNA SHARE IN MAH WEALTH!

THERE'S A *LOT MORE* WHERE *THAT* A-COME FROM.

LIKE AH SAID, AH'LL BE GIVIN' *EACH* A' YER A TEN PERCENT CUT A' THE MINE GOIN' *FORWARD.*

YOU BOYS'LL BE *LIVIN' LARGE!* AH'M A-GOIN' BACK INSIDE TA *GIT* WHAT AH *CAN* 'FORE *NIGHT* SETS IN.

YOU THINKIN' WHAT *I'M* THINKIN'?

WHY GET A LOUSY *TEN* WHEN WE CAN EACH OWN A *THIRD?*

ALL'S WE GOTTA DO IS *KILL* 'IM, AN' *NO ONE'LL* BE THE *WISER.* WE *MINE* WHAT WE CAN AND *CASH OUT* IN ANOTHER STATE.

IT'S *THREE* AGAINST *ONE.* HE AIN'T GOTTA *CHANCE.*

SO, WE AGREED?

YUP.

HEY, SAM, WE WANNA *TALK TA YA.*

YEAH, WE WANNA TELL YA SOMETHIN' *IMPORTANT-LIKE.*

LIFE-CHANGIN' THINGS.

YER TRAITOROUS VOICES *CARRY* IN THESE HERE TUNNELS. AH'M A-GIVIN' YA *ONE CHANCE* TA LEAVE, 'FORE AH *KILLS* YA *ALL,* YA *DOUBLE-CROSSERS!*

COME ON *OUT,* SAM...WE *PROMISE* TA MAKE IT *QUICK.*

Y' *SEE* 'IM?

I CAIN'T SEE *DIDDLY-SQUAT!*

COMIN' IN A-SHOOTIN'!

JIMMY PALMIOTTI, SCRIPT
MARK TEXEIRA, ART, INTERIOR AND COVER
PAUL MOUNTS, COLOR, INTERIOR AND COVER
SAIDA TEMOFONTE, LETTERS
DAVE ALVAREZ, VARIANT COVER
MICHAEL MCCALISTER, ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARIE JAVINS, GROUP EDITOR
JOEY CAVALIERI, WORK HORSE

OOOOOOO, EAT LEAD, YA RAT-BITTEN, UNDERHANDED, SNEAKY SIDEWINDERS!

AH'M A-GONNA BLAST ALL Y'ALL'S YELLA-BELLIED, LILY-LIVERED HIDES TA KINGDOM COME!

BLAM BLAM

POW

BLAM BLAM POW

BLAM

FERGIVE 'EM, LORD, THEM A' SIMPLE MINDS AN' GREED IN THEIR SOULS.

THEY WUZ MUH *FRIENDS,* EVEN THOUGH THEY DONE TRIED TA *KILL* ME. LOOK *AFTER* 'EM, AS THEY GIT ALONG TA THAT *LAST ROUNDUP* IN THE *SKY.*

SEEMS YER MUH *ONLY FRIEND* LEFT IN THE WORLD, YA *FLOPPY-EARED FLEA-BAG.*

TOMORROW, WE HEADS INTA TOWN, CASH IN SOME A' THIS GOLD, AN' GET US A *PROPER BATH* AN' *DECENT GRUB.*

MORNING.

♫ ...OH MUH DAAARLIN', OH MUH DAAARLIN', OH-- ♫

HELP!

WHOA, DONKEY! *I SAID,* ***WHOA!***

HELP! HELLLP!

AH'M A-GIVIN' YA *ONE MORE CHANCE* TA *WHOA!*

THAT BE THE DOLEFUL SOUND OF A *DAMSEL* IN *DISTRESS!*

I'M A-COMIN'!

DEAR SIR! ONE OF OUR OWN IS *DROWNING!*

WHUT IN *SAM HILL?* YOU SURE A-GOTTA LOTTA *SCRIBBLES* ON YA, DON'T YA?

CAIN'T NONE A' YA *SWIM?*

SADLY, *NO!* CAN YOU *SAVE* HIM...FOR *ME?*

oOOOOOo!

YOSEMITE SAM CAIN'T SAY *NO* TA THE LAMENTS OF A *LADY* A' THE *FAIRER SEX!*

AH'M THE MEANEST, TOUGHEST, RIP-ROARIN'-EST, SKINNY-DIPPIN'-EST HOMBRE WHUT EVER PACKED A *SIX-SHOOTER!*

PLEASE! *HURRY!*

A'RIGHT, A'RIGHT, DON'T *RUSH* ME.

RELAX, FELLA! AH'M *A-COMIN!*

YER A >GLUB< MIGHTY *BIG GALOOT,* AIN'T YA?

THAT THERE IS *ONE UGLY FEATHER-COVERED CRITTER* AH JUST SAVED!

ARE YOU *OKAY,* FOGGY?

>KOFF< WHY, YES >KOFF< YES, *INDEEDEE.* HELP ME, I SAY, *HELP* ME *UP.*

SIR, I SAY, *SIR,* I WANT TO *THANK YOU* FOR SAVING MAH LIFE. I OWE YOU A *DEBT OF GRATITUDE!*

WHAT IN *TARNATION* ARE *YOU?*

ALLOW, I SAY, *ALLOW* ME TO *INTRODUCE* MYSELF. MAH NAME IS *FOGHORN LEGHORN.* MAH FAMILY ORIGINALLY HAILS FROM TUSCANY, ITALY, BUT I CALL THE GREAT STATE OF ALABAMA, AND NOW THIS TRAVELING *CIRCUS,* MAH *REAL* HOME. I AM PART OF A LONG LINE OF CIRCUS *FOLK* AND...

AH SAID *WHAT,* NOT *WHO!*

MAH EXACT ORIGINS ARE *UNKNOWN,* BUT HAD YOU NOT COME ALONG TO SAVE MAH LIFE, I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE LAST IN A LONG LINE OF *PLUMED PUGILISTS* WHOSE CREATION IS KNOWN *ONLY* TO THE *HEAVENS ABOVE.*

I *AM,* I SAY, I *AM* WHAT I *AM*...AND I *AM ETERNALLY GRATEFUL* TO YOU--

YOSEMITE SAM. PROSPECTOR.

AH DIDN'T MEAN YA NO *DISRESPECT.* AH JUST AIN'T NEVER SEEN A FELLA LOOKIN' LIKE *YOU* BEFORE.

THAT IS *QUITE ALL RIGHT.* ARE YOU *SURE* THERE ISN'T A WAY TO PAY YOU BACK FOR YOUR *KIND GESTURE?* HOW 'BOUT TICKETS TO SEE ME *PUGILATE* AT THE *CIRCUS* TONIGHT? YOU COULD BRING A FRIEND...

AH AIN'T *GOT* NO MORE FRIENDS, BUT THANK YA *ANYHOWS.*

WELL, YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN *ME,* MAH FINE SIR. YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, I *OWE* YOU MAH *LIFE.*

COME ON, *FOGSY,* THE BOSS IS *EXPECTING* US.

WHERE, I SAY, WHERE ARE YOU *HEADED?*

TA TOWN, FER SOME *BUSINESS.*

WELL, WE WILL BE BREAKING GROUND AND SETTING UP *RIGHT OUTSIDE* TOWN TONIGHT. PLEASE CONSIDER MAH OFFER. IT WOULD BE MAH *HONOR* TO SHARE A MEAL AND SOME *KANSAS SHEEP DIP,* ON ME. THAT'S *WHISKEY,* SON.

OOOOO, I *LOVES* THE *WHISKEY.*

WHO, I SAY, WHO *DOESN'T?*

OH... SOMEONE'S COMING.

IT WAS SAID HE KILLED MORE MEN THAN HELL HAS SOULS.

HE WAS A HERO TO SOME, A VILLAIN TO OTHERS, AND WHEREVER HE RODE, PEOPLE SAID HIS NAME IN WHISPERS.

HE HAD NO FRIENDS, THIS JONAH HEX, BUT HE DID HAVE TWO COMPANIONS...

IS *THAT*...?

...ONE WAS DEATH ITSELF.

AS I *LIVE* AN' *BREATHE.*

THE OTHER, THE ACRID SMELL OF GUNSMOKE.

MY, OH, MY.

HRUMH.

SHERIFF
IN
JONAH HEX. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ME TODAY, AND WHEN WILL YOU BE LEAVING TOWN?
MICHAEL JAMES MADISON. WANTED FOR MULTIPLE MURDERS, AND I'LL BE LEAVING ONCE I *COLLECT* HIS *BOUNTY.*
REWARD. SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.
OPEN THAT UP. LET'S HAVE A *LOOK* AT HIM.
WANTED
THIS MAN HAS *NO HEAD.* HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW *THAT* IS WHO YOU *CLAIM* HIM TO BE? IT COULD BE *ANYONE.* I'M NOT CALLIN' YOU A *LIAR,* YOU *KNOW* THAT, BUT YOU *UNDERSTAND* THE LAW...
READ THE SMALL TYPE. HE HAS AN *EAGLE TATTOO* ON HIS BACK AS DESCRIBED.

SO HE *DOES.*

AND JUST *HOW* DID HE LOSE HIS HEAD?

ONE MORE *STEP* AN' I'LL...

KICK

BLAM

WELL, I GUESS I'LL CONTACT MY PEOPLE IN *DALLAS* TO GET SOMEONE TO IDENTIFY THE BODY. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO WAIT A *WEEK* OR SO FOR YOUR *REWARD*, SORRY TO SAY.

I WAS HOPING TO USE THAT MONEY *SOONER* THAN *LATER.*

CAN'T HELP YOU THERE. CHECK BACK IN A *WEEK*... UNTIL THEN, DO THE *BEST* YOU *CAN* TO STAY *OUT* OF TROUBLE.

I GOT ENOUGH TO DO, KEEPIN' THE *PEACE* HERE WITH THE *RUSH* AND ALL. MAYBE PICK UP SOME *WORK* TILL THEN?

SEE YOU IN A *WEEK.*

AN' THIS IS BUT THE *TIP* A' THE *ICEBERG.*

WELL, CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER, SAM. THIS PIECE *ALONE* IS WORTH A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS. IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, *YOU* BETTER GET YOURSELF SOME *PROTECTION,* 'CAUSE WORD TRAVELS *FAST* IN THESE PARTS. THERE ARE A LOT OF DESPERATE TYPES JUST *WAITING* FOR THE *RIGHT OPPORTUNITY* TO COME ALONG.

EXCHAN E

SSAYIN G

GOLDFIELD OFFICE

YA *THINK?*

I *KNOW.* REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO WILLIS AND THAT FARNSWORTH CHARACTER FROM OUT EAST. THESE ARE *DESPERATE TIMES* AND SOME PEOPLE HAVE *NO PROBLEM* KILLING A MAN FOR HIS *WEALTH* AND *GOOD FORTUNE.*

DON'T I KNOWS IT!

WELL, *AH'M* GONNA TREAT MYSELF TO A *FINE REPAST* AND A *GOOD WASHIN',* MAYBE THROW IN SOME *COMPANY* IF Y'GET MY MEANIN'.

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, SAM. *BE CAREFUL!*

OOOOOO! THAT FEELS GREAT!

BETSY! YER SCRUBBIN' THE BACK OF A *RICH MAN!*

WELL, THAT SURE IS *EXCITING!* THAT'S *SOME STORY* YOU TOLD ME.

YEAH, NOW IT SEEMS I GOTTA KEEP THIS INFORMATION *SECRET* BEST I CAN AN' *PERTECT* MYSELF FROM THIEVIN' VARMINTS! THEY'S *EVERYWHERE.*

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO ARRANGE *THAT?*

AH'M A-GONNA' HIRE ME SUM *PERTECSHUN!*

I'LL PROTECT YOU.

YOU AIMIN' TA *TAME ME,* BETSY?

ME, TAME *YOSEMITE SAM,* THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST, HE-MAN STUFFEST HOMBRE THAT EVER CROSSED THE RIO GRANDE?

YA SAID A *MIGHTY MOUTHFUL,* LADY!

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

WHAT CAN I GET YA?

WHISKEY.

YOU *DON'T SAY.*

THERE'LL BE A *REWARD* IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS *TRUE.*

ANOTHER WHISKEY. LEAVE THE BOTTLE THIS TIME.

YES, SIR.

THREE DOLLARS.

WHAT?

IF AH *MAY*, MISTUH HEX.

PUT IT ON MAH TAB, AN' GIMME A GLASS A' YER FINEST.

YOU THAT GUY THAT JUST STRUCK IT *RICH*, AIN'T YA?

DO I *KNOW* YOU?

NO, BUT *AH* KNOW ALL ABOUT *YOU, JONAH HEX*...AN' MAH INTENSHUNS ARE TA *HIRE* YOU.

GO ON.

AH KNOW *ALL ABOUT* YA, AND WHUT *THINGS* YA DONE. *HALF* AH'M GUESSIN' IS *RUMORS*, BUT THE *OTHER HALF*...WELL, AH HAVE NEED OF A MAN SUCH AS YERSELF.

AS YA DONE HEARD, AFTER MUCH TOILIN', AH STRUCK IT RICH. AH FOUNDS ME A *GOLD MINE* WAITING TA BE GLEANED, BUT AH AIN'T GOT A CREW. AH NEED SOMEONE TA *WATCH* MAH *BACK* FER A BIT TILL I *COLLECT* IT.

I CAN MAKE IT *WELL* WORTH YER *WHILE.*

OOOOOO, SOMEONE'S GOT A BIG FLAPPIN' *MOUTH!*

MIND YER *BUSINESS*, YA SNEAKY SKUNK, AN' GET ME MAH DRINK.

RANDY...FOLLOW THAT LITTLE MAN BACK TO WHEREVER IT IS HE LIVES, AND REPORT *BACK*.

DON'T YOU NEED ME TO HELP WITH THE *TENT PITCHIN'*, BOSS?

THIS TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER *THAT*.

I GOT A PLAN, AND IT INVOLVES US BECOMING *VERY RICH, VERY QUICKLY*.

YOU KNOW HE'S TALKIN' TO *JONAH HEX*, RIGHT?

BIG DEAL. A *BULLET* TO THE *HEAD* AND HE DROPS LIKE *ANYONE ELSE*.

...AN' *THEN* AH HADDA *FIGHT BACK*. AH'M IN A TOUGH SPOT.

BEST I CAN GIVE YA IS A *FEW DAYS*.

HEY, SAM, INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR FRIEND...

OH, *MY!*

YOU GOT QUITE THE *MOUTH* ON YOU, *DON'T* YA?

WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU *TALKIN'* ABOUT?

THIS MAN'S RUN OF GOOD LUCK IS *NOBODY'S BUSINESS* BUT HIS *OWN*.

DAGNABBIT, GIRL, YA DONE PINNED A *BULL'S-EYE* ON ME FER THE REST A' THE WORLD!

AH'M DOWN HERE *FIVE MINUTES*, AN' *EVERYONE* KNOWS MAH BUSINESS. FER ONCE IN YER LIFE, STOP RUNNIN' YER MOUTH, WILL YA??

I'LL DO WHATEVER I PLEASE!

OOOO! YA *ASKED* FER IT!

BAFF

YOU OUGHTA KNOW I'M *OPPOSED* TO SMALL MEN THAT PUNCH LADIES SQUARE IN THE FACE.

THAT WUN'T NO *LADY*...THAT WUZ A *DOUBLE-DEALIN' POLECAT* IN *LADIES' CLOTHING*.

LEMME BUY YA *DINNER*, THEN WE CAN HEAD TA MAH *CLAIM*.

COME *ONE*, COME *ALL*, AND WITNESS A THING NO MAN HAS *EVER SEEN* BEFORE! A BEAST THAT IS *HALF-MAN, HALF-ROOSTER!*

THE LAST OF AN ANCIENT RACE OF BEINGS SO *EXTRAORDINARY* YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR VERY EYES!

THE MAGNIFICENT FOGHORN LEGHORN

COME AND BE PART OF THE *EXCITEMENT* AS WE OFFER ANY MAN *100 DOLLARS* TO ENTER THE RING AND DEFEAT THE GREAT *FOGHORN LEGHORN* IN BATTLE! WE HAVE A ROW OF CHALLENGERS AND THE MAIN SHOW IS JUST STARTING!

COME SEE THE *FIGHT OF THE CENTURY!*

COME ON IN, *HONEY!* TAKE A CHANCE.

WE CAN MAKE YOUR *DREAMS* COME TRUE!

OKAY, BOYS, ROUND *TWO.*

SIR, A KNOCKOUT GETS YOU *100 BUCKS!*

I'M GONNA *BEAT YA*, THEN I'M GONNA *PLUCK* EVERY SINGLE BLOODY PLUME OUT OF YA AND COOK YA FER SUNDAY DINNER, YA UGLY *BEAK-FACED FREAK!*

SIR, YOU MAKE *MORE NOISE* THAN A COUPLE OF *SKELETONS* THROWIN' A *TANTRUM* ON A *TIN ROOF!*

PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

FIRST MAN TO *NOT* GET UP AT THE COUNT OF TEN *LOSES.*

URGGH...

STAND *STILL,* DAMN YOU!

KLOWPP

THE WINNER, AND CHAMPION YET AGAIN, *FOGHORN LEGHORN!*

I SAY, I SAY, THAT WAS *QUITE EASY.* WHO'S *NEXT?*

ARRGGH!!

I YAM.

LET'S SEE HOW YA DO AGAINST *ME*, YA OVERGROWN BAG A' FEATHERS.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SON?

BILL WEASEL, FROM DA *BRONX*.

YOU READY TO FIGHT?

I'M *READY* TA COLLECT DAT *HUNDRED SMACKERS!*

I GOT, I SAY, I *GOT* THIS BOY AS *FIDGETY* AS A *BUBBLE DANCER* WITH A *SLOW LEAK*.

POW

OOFF!

HA! AIN'T SO FAST, *ARE* YA?

WEARIN' YA *DOWN*, I YAM!

WAM

WHOOSH

WHAP

WAM

UGGH!

WE *HAVE* A *WINNER!*

HOW ARE YOU GONNA SPEND THAT *MONEY?*

I'M GONNA BUY ME SOME *NEW TEETH* AN' SOME *COMPANY!*

YOU HEARD THE MAN!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT'S THE END OF OUR SHOW! HAVE A GREAT EVENING, EVERYONE, AND REMEMBER TO *TELL YOUR FRIENDS!* OUR SECOND SHOW STARTS SOON!

YOU FEATHERED FREAK! *YOU COST ME!!!* I GOT NO ONE *ELSE* TO FIGHT FOR THE *LATE SHOW!*

BUCK, GIVE ME YOUR *PISTOL.*

DAMMIT!

BOYS, FOLLOW THAT *TOOTHLESS OAF* BACK INTO TOWN AND PROCURE MY *MONEY* BACK FOR ME.

BOSS, I *DONE* WHAT YOU *ASKED.* I FOLLOWED THAT *HEX GUY* AND *YOSEMITE SAM* BACK TO WHERE THEY'RE STAYIN'. IT'S A SMALL CABIN RIGHT NEXT TO HIS *CLAIM.*

WHAT *ELSE?* ANY *OTHER* MEN UP THERE? ANYONE SEE YOU?

NOPE, NO ONE SAW ME. THEY WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE THERE. ONE HORSE AND A DONKEY, AS WELL. THEY'RE *ALONE.*

PERFECT! AFTER WE SHUT DOWN FOR THE NIGHT, I WANT YOU TO GET ALL THE MEN TOGETHER FOR A *KILLIN' PARTY.*

WE'RE GONNA BE *RICH MEN,* RANDY!

THEY'RE GONNA...

...I SAY...

...THEY'RE *GONNA...* KILL *SAM...*

ONE HALF HOUR EARLIER...

THIS IS IT! HOME SWEET HOME, TILL AH BUYS ME A *MANSION* AN' A *BOAT*, THAT IS.

SO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TA HAVE SOME *TROUBLE* COMIN' MY WAY, MISTUH HEX?

WORD IS OUT.

A BIG PART OF ANY CLAIM IS HAVING THE RIGHT PEOPLE TO *PROTECT* IT.

THERE'S SUPPOSE TA BE *LAWS* PREVENTIN' THEM KINDA RASSA-FRASSIN' RANSACKIN' RATS FROM JUST *WALKIN' IN* AN' TAKING A MAN'S HARD-EARNED WEALTH *AWAY* FROM HIM.

LAW'S ONLY AS GOOD AS THOSE *ENFORCING* IT.

DON'T I *KNOWS* IT.

WAY *AH* FIGGUR IT, WITH *YOU* UP HERE, AIN'T *NOBODY* GONNA COME MESS WITH ME.

HOW DO YOU *FIGURE?*

YER *JONAH HEX!* YER REPUTASHUN *ALONE--*

A REPUTATION IS A *BURDEN.*

PEOPLE SEEM TO ALWAYS WANT TO *TEST* IT...

WELL, FROM WHUT *AH* HEAR, THEM PEOPLE'S ALL *DEAD* AN' *BURIED*, AM AH *RIGHT?*

LEMME *TELL* YA, MISTUH HEX...IN MAH *YOUNGER* DAYS, I WUZ EVERYTHIN' FROM A *PIRATE*... A *CATTLEMAN*...AND EVEN A *TRAPPER*, MAH SPECIALTY BEIN' *RABBIT*.

AH INHERITED THIS MINE THE *HARD* WAY. THEY SAYS A MAN *NEVER MISSES* WHUT HE AIN'T *HAD*, AN' TRUER WORDS AIN'T NEVER BEEN *SAID*.

WHEN AH MOVED WEST, AH MET ME A *LITTLE LADY* THAT WORKED IN THE *THEATRE*...ELLIE WUZ THE MOST *BEE-YOOTIFUL GIRL* I EVER DID SEE... AN' WE WUZ MATRIMONIED RIGHT SQUARE AWAY.

AS A WEDDIN' PRESENT, HER FOLKS BOUGHT US THIS PLOT A' LAND WITH THIS MINE STARTED ALREADY. WE WUZ *GONNA* DO THIS TOGETHER, A PROPER PAIR A' JOYFUL PROSPECTORS...BUT SHE *}SNFF{ PASSED* JUST A MONTH AFTER. HAD AN ACCIDENT WHERE SHE FELL FROM HER HORSE, WORKIN' THE LAND.

AIN'T A DAY GOES BY WHERE AH DON'T THINK A' HER.

HOW 'BOUT *YOU?*

HOW 'BOUT ME, *WHAT?*

SOMEONE *SPECIAL?*

WHISKEY

I'M NOT IN A *TALKIN'* MOOD. I'M GONNA WALK THE PERIMETER A BIT.

SURE. DIDN'T MEAN NO *HARM.*

NONE *TAKEN.*

UGGHHNNN...

COME ON, NOW, SILVER...

ALMOST THERE...

WHAT THE--?

I DONE HEARD THAT, TOO!

STAY INSIDE.

KERUMP

HE SAYS HE'S HERE TO *WARN* YOU.

THAT THERE'S THE FEATHERED FELLA AH DONE SAVED FROM *DROWNIN'!* SOMEONE BEAT HIS ORNERY HIDE *BAD*.

SAM...

THEY *ARE*...I SAY...*THEY* ARE *A-COMIN'* TO *KILL YA!*

WHO? THE *DURTY ROTTEN SKUNKS* WHUT DID THIS TA YA?

YEAH...FROM THE *CIRCUS*...OVER A *DOZEN MEN*...HEARD ABOUT YOUR *GOLD*...GOT HERE AS *FAST* AS I *COULD*. YOU *SAVED* MY *LIFE*...

RELAX, THERE, FELLA. YA DONE *GOOD*...

SAM...

IS HE...?

PASSED OUT. LOST A LOT OF BLOOD. PATCH HIM UP...I'M GONNA GO SEE IF WHAT HE SAYS IS *TRUE*.

WHY... *HE*...HE DID THIS FER *ME*...

STAY *LOW*. YOU HEAR *SHOTS*, KILL THE LIGHT AND MAN THE WINDOW.

HANG *IN* THERE, YA BIG, SWEET, UGLY OL' *IDJIT*.

BOYS, WE HAVE THE ELEMENT OF *SURPRISE* ON OUR SIDE. I WANT EVERYONE TO SPREAD OUT AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE CABIN. IT'S ONLY *TWO MEN*, SO THIS SHOULDN'T BE *DIFFICULT*.

DON'T KILL THE LITTLE GUY YET. WE NEED HIM TO SHOW US *WHERE* IN THE MINE HE HIT *PAY DIRT*.

ONE OF THEM MEN IS *JONAH HEX*...AND HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR MY *SCALP* BEIN' LIKE *THIS*.

ANYONE GITS 'IM, SAVE 'IM FER *ME*. I WANNA *KILL HIM MYSELF*.

HE'S RIGHT. THERE ARE OVER A DOZEN MEN MAKING THEIR WAY UP THE HILL RIGHT NOW. KILL THE LIGHTS AND LOAD UP. IT'S GONNA BE A *LONG NIGHT*.

OOOO!

AH HATES COWARDLY SNEAK ATTACKS!

WELL, *YELLIN'* ABOUT IT AIN'T GONNA HELP. I'M GONNA GO OUT AND *EVEN* THE *ODDS* A BIT.

LAY LOW AND SHOOT ANYTHING THAT *MOVES*, 'CEPT ME.

WELCOME TA THE *HOUSE* A' *SAM!*

THUNK

SNAP

UHRRK--

KRIK

UGGHN...

CHK

'MEMBER ME?

NOPE.

DAMMIT!

BLAM

HOLD 'IM!

TIE HIM UP TO A TREE. WE CAN MAKE SOME *MONEY* WITH THIS ONE...

...THE REST OF YOU, FOLLOW ME AND *SURROUND* THE *HOUSE*.

AH HEARS YA OUT THERE, YA YELLA-BELLIED COWARDS!

THAT YOU, MR. HEX?

BE CAREFUL THERE, SAM...

YER FRIEND IS *DEAD*. COME OUT WITH YOUR *HANDS UP* AND WE'LL *SPARE* YOUR *LIFE*.

SPARE MAH LIFE?

OOOOOO! IT'S YOU THAT GOTS TA WORRY, YA LILY-LIVERED, FLEA-BITTEN, BAT-FLAPPIN' WEASELS!

...AH'M A-GONNA BLOW YA ALL TA SMITHEREENIES!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

GOL-DARN IT!

YOU DONE?

AH RECKON AH *AM.*

NO, I SAY, *NO,* YOU'RE *NOT.*

RINGMASTER COOPER, SAY *GOOD-BYE* TO THIS LIFE.

DON'T YOU *DARE,* YOU *FREAK!*

KA-BOOM

YOU *HEAR* THAT?

I LOOK *DEAF?*

YA HEAR THEM *SCREAMS?* GONE *QUIET* AFTER THAT.

LET'S HOPE THEY *AIN'T* FROM *MR. HEX.*

HE DON'T STRIKE ME AS THE *SCREAMIN'* TYPE.

THAT WAS THE RINGLEADER I SHOT. MAH GUESS IS, WITHOUT *HIM,* THEY *WON'T* BE COMING *BACK.*

MAH GUESS IS YA CAIN'T GO *BACK,* SO WHUT'RE YA GONNA *DO?*

I HAVEN'T, I SAY, I *HAVEN'T* THOUGHT THAT FAR *AHEAD,* TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH.

GITTIN' *JUDGED* ON ACCOUNTS A' HOW'S YA *LOOK*...A FAMILIAR TUNE IN *THESE* PARTS AS WELL.

THE WAY *I* LOOK, MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN ABOUT NO ONE CARING FOR ME UNLESS THERE WAS SOME SORT OF *FIDUCIARY PROCUREMENT.*

BEIN' AS *SHORT* AS AH AM HAS KEPT ME ON THE *DEE-FENSE* MAH *ENTIRE LIFE.*

AH *'PRECIATE* YA COMING HERE AN' *WARNIN'* ME, FOGHORN. SEEMS WE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

WHY DON'T YA JUST STAY *HERE*...WITH OL' *YOSEMITE SAM?* I GOT A *MINE* THAT NEEDS A-TENDIN', AN' WITH THE *PAYOUT,* WE SHOULD BE ABLE TA LIVE QUITE COMFORTABLE-LIKE.

YOU ASKING TO *MARRY* ME?

YOU ASKING FER A *BULLET* BETWEEN THEM *BEADY EYES* A' YERS?

I THINK THAT'S *ALL* OF 'EM.

WHUMP

MR. HEX, CAN YA HEAR ME?

WHO ARE *YOU*, AND WHERE IN *HELL* AM *I?*

YOU'RE AT THE ANTHONY HOTEL, AND I AM *VIRGINIA*, YOUR *PERSONAL NURSE.*

WHU--? HOW LONG I BEEN OUT?

ALMOST A *WEEK*. YOU HAD A FEVER AND A LOT OF WOUNDS. BEEN AT YER SIDE THE *WHOLE TIME*. *SAM* AND *FOGHORN*, TOO. THEY'RE DOWNSTAIRS AT THE BAR.

WHY DON'T YOU RELAX AND I'LL TELL THEM YOU'RE *AWAKE.*

I'M HUNGRY.

YOU *SHOULD* BE. I'LL MANAGE SOME FOOD FOR YOU.

WHY, LOOK, I SAY, *LOOK* WHO'S FINALLY *AWAKE!*

HOW YA *FEELIN'*, MISTUH HEX?

...THEN WE BRUNG YA *HERE* TA GIT ALL HEALED UP. FOGGY AN' ME SPENT THE LAST FEW DAYS A-HIRIN' FOLKS HE *KNOWS* AN' *TRUSTS* AWAY FROM THE CIRCUS THAT FOLDED 'CUZ A' *US*.

MOST OF THEIR KIND ARE GOOD PEOPLE. WE JUST HAD A BAD LEADER--MAY HE REST IN *PIECES!*

HAW HAW HAWWW! FOGGY, YA MADE A *FUNNY!*

THAT, I SAY, THAT *I DID!*

YA GOT MY *CASH?*

IN *FULL*...PLUS A *BONUS*, AN' THE LOOT THE *SHERIFF* PROMISED YA. HE SAID TA TELL YA THE IDENTITY HAS BEEN CONFIRMED ON THE *BOUNTY* YA BRUNG HIM.

GENTLEMEN.

THAT'S IT?!?! YER JUST GONNA TAKE THE *MONEY* AND *MOVE ON?*

YES.

oOOOo!!!

NOT EVEN A *THANK YA?*

WHAT WERE YOU *EXPECTING?*

THINK ABOUT IT, SAM, IT'S *US* WHO SHOULD BE THANKIN' *HIM*, RIGHT?

WE EVEN GOT YOUR FINE STEED *CLEANED UP* AND *SHOE'D* AT THE STABLE DOWN THE ROAD. THAT PONY'S 'BOUT AS *SQUEAKY CLEAN* AS A *PREACHER'S BRIDE* ON A *SUNDAY MORNIN'*.

WE WOULDN'T BE WHERE WE ARE TODAY WITHOUT HIS AID AND SUCCOR.

"CONSARN IT, YER *RIGHT*. I JUST THINK THAT IF *HE* GOT TA HELP *US* OUT, THEN THE *ORNERY COYOTE* OUGHTA LET *US* HELP *HIM* OUT, YA *KNOW?*"

"JONAH HAS A *WEIGHT* ON HIS SHOULDERS 'BOUT AS *HEAVY* AS AN *OAKEN STEAMER TRUNK* FULLA *LEAD*, SAM. BEST WE CAN HOPE FOR IS HE FINDS *PEACE* FOR HIMSELF ONE DAY."

THE END

SAY YER PRAYERS, YA BUCK-TOOTHED CARROT CRUNCHER. YOU AIN'T NO BUGS BUNNY, BUT YOU'LL BE SUPPER FOR YOSEMITE...

...SAM?

THE ROAD TO RUIN!

WELL, I'LL BE BUTTERED AND BLISTERED, IT'S JONAH HEX! REMEMBER ME?

BILL MATHENY • SCRIPT
DAVE ALVAREZ • ART
SAIDA TEMOFONTE • LETTERS

I'M YER OLD BUDDY WHO HIRED YA TO PROTECT MY GOLD STRIKE!

REMEMBER THAT? SAY YA DO...AND PUT DOWN THE SIX-SHOOTER. PURDY PLEASE?

I REMEMBER. AND I'VE GOT NO OLD BUDDIES.

JUST OLD BOUNTIES.

A BEAR? SOMEONE PUT A BOUNTY ON A HONEY-STEALIN', FLEA-BITTEN BEAR?

DEAD OR ALIVE. AND I AIM TO COLLECT IT.

WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE

YOSEMITE SAM AIN'T SCARED OF NO BEAR, BE HE GRIZZLY OR POLAR!

THIS ONE'S AN OUTLAW. FOLKS ARE WORRIED THAT HE MAY BECOME A MAN-EATER.

EEWWW!

BUT THAT DON'T NONE MATTER TO YOSEMITE SAM! THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST, BEAR-BUSTING-EST HOMBRE THIS SIDE OF THE PECOS RIVER!

THAT SIDE, TOO, BUT I DON'T WANT TO BRAG!

HUNHH...

HUH?

COMPANY.

GRRRROWL

JUMPIN' JEHOSHAPHAT! THAT SNEAKY BEAR'S DONE GOT THE JUMP ON JONAH HEX!

UNGHH!

GRRRR

DON'T WORRY, MR. HEX! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT OVERGROWN RUG!

I NEVER CARED FOR NO...BEAR SPIT!

WHAP

OWWW!

LOOKY THERE! I GOTS ME SOME BEARS, SOME BIRDIES AND SOME PURDY STARS, TOO...!

RAWRRRR

YEEHAW

URRRRRRR

WELL, CLIP MY TOE-NAILS AND CALL ME A LINT PICKER! IT'S BUGS BUNNY! I WAS A-HUNTING FOR HIM!

EHH, YOU MUST'VE TRADED IN YOUR MULE FOR ONE OF DEM NEWER MODELS, SAM.

OOFTA! HE'S A GOOD-LOOKIN' BRUIN, BUT DA RIDE'S A BIT BUMPY!

TELL YA WHAT, I'LL JUST STEP ASIDE AND LET YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS FINISH WALTZIN'!

SLAK

OUCH!

NO KIDDIN', DOC. OL' HEXY JUST GOT HIS MOLARS RATTLED!

GIMME THAT!

I THINK I'M-A GONNA BE SICK!

THANKS, VARMINT...!

HURRRRL!

YOU'RE THE BEAR-WRESTLING-EST HOMBRE I EVER SEEN, MR. HEX. HOW COME YOU TOOK HIM ALIVE INSTEAD OF REAL DEAD-LIKE?

'CAUSE I'M PARTIAL TO ANIMALS. HUMANS...NOT SO MUCH.

I'M WIT'CHA DERE, DOC!

TELL YA WHAT, RABBIT, I'M A-GONNA GIVE YA A HEAD START ON ACCOUNT OF YER HELPING OUT MR. HEX.

EH, YER ALL HEART AND NO MOUTHWASH, DOC.

SO LONG, SAMMY, SEE YOU IN MIAMI!

WHAT'S A MIAMI?

DON'T KNOW. NEVER SEEN ONE.

COME BACK HERE, YA FLOP-EARED FLEABAG!

LA, LA, LA, LA...I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING, DOC!

FOR BUGS AND SAM, THE CHASE CONTINUES. BUT FOR HEX AND THIS BOUNTY...

That's all Folks!

LEE WEEKS

PWAY FOR ME

TOM KING
WRITER

LEE WEEKS
ARTIST, INTERIOR AND COLOR COVER

LOVERN KINDZIERSKI
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VARIANT COVER

WAYNE

SOMETIMES THE WAIN COMES DOWN SO HAWRD YOU FORWGET YOU'VE EVER BEEN DWY.

I TWY TO SEE IT, OUT THERE IN THE PAST OR IN THE FUTURE, WAINBOWS WAITING.

GOING INTO POWRKY'S THAT DAY, I TWY MY BEST TO WEMEMBER. I WEAWY DO.

THINGS WEWREN'T AWWAYS THIS WAY. THEY WON'T AWWAYS BE THIS WAY.

I TWY MY BEST, AND THE WATER SEEPS IN, MOWLDING MY COAT ONTO MY SHOTGUN, AND I STOP TWYING, AND I HEAD INSIDE.

MY NAME IS ELMER FUDD.

I'M HUNTING WABBITS.

SHHHHHHHH.

I WATCH HIM TAKE HIS WAST CAWWOT.

OF COURSE HE'S CALM.

WIKE HE DOESN'T HAVE A CARE.

EH.

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

BUGS "THE BUNNY" WOVES THE GAME SO MUCH.

HE DOESN'T EVEN MIND DYING IN IT.

TONIGHT at PORKY'S

MC and the ROADRUNNERS!

SPECIALS!?

- Hasenpfeffer
- Banana Cream Pie
- Thufferin' Thuccotash

DON'T SETTLE FOR ROAST DUCK

DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE.

DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE HERE.

THINK I TOOK A WRONG TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE.

YOU SEEM TO TAKE A WOT OF WONG TURNS AT ALBUQUERWQUE.

FUDD, YOU EVER BEEN TO ALBUQUERQUE?

ACME

NOPE.

YEAH.

ME NEITHER.

YOU'RE HERE TO KILL ME.
IT'S A BAR. I'M HERE TO DWINK.
JUST DRINK?
WELL, THAT AND KIWL YOU.
WHAT IF I SAY I DIDN'T DO IT.
WEWLL, AWLL WIGHT, DID YOU DO IT?
SURE I DID.
BUT WHAT IF, IS ALL I'M SAYING.
SAY WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY. IT'S A FWEE COUNTWY.
YOU BRING YOUR SHOTGUN?
YOU THINK I'D COME TO A DANCE WITHOUT A PAWRTNER?
THEN IT AIN'T THAT FREE.
EVERWYTHING'S A JOKE TO YOU.
TRUE, BUT THEY'RE NOT ALL FUNNY.
HEY, I GOT ONE FOR YOU, BUGS. KNOCK KNOCK.
WHO'S THERE?
I FORWGOT. YOU WANT ME TO SHOOT YOU WIGHT HERE OR IN PWIVATE?
CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING? ALL I'VE DONE, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D CATCH IT.
EVERWYONE CATCHES IT, BUGS. IT AIN'T YOUWR FAUWLT.
THERE'S A BUWITT AT THE END OF ALL OWUR STOWIES.
YEAH, I KNOW.
BUT WHO'S OUT THERE SAYING THE STORIES GOT TO END?

BUGS ENJOYS HIS WAST SNACK, AND I DWINK MY DWINK.

AND WHIWLE WE WAIT FOR WHAT'S COMING, WE WET THE WEST OF THE BAWR FIWL THE SIWENCE.

SO I SAY TO HER, "HONEY, I THOUGHT I SAW A PUDDY TAT."

AND SHE MOVES IN THAT WAY, Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I JUST GO, "I DID! I *DID* SEE A PUDDY TAT!"

A A A

HURRY IT UP!

I SAY, BOY, DON'T RUSH ME.

I GOT A WORSE HAND THAN A BLIND DENTIST WORKING ON AN ALLIGATOR.

BET OR DON'T BET, VARMINT. BUT DO IT SOON.

OR I'LL BLAST YER DAMN HEAD OFF.

AAGHGUGLGGAAHH!

SOMEDAY I WILL BLOW THE WHOLE WORLD UP WITH MY ILLUDIUM Q-36 SPACE MODULATOR.

THAT WILL SURELY IMPROVE THE VIEW.

I GET IT. I GET IT. MY CLIENT HERE LOOKS LIKE A FROG, I KNOW. I SEE HIM.

BUT I'M TELLING YOU FELLOWS...

HE *SINGS* LIKE AN ANGEL.

AND THEN THE WAST CAWWOT WAS GONE.

I GOT SOMETHING FOR TRADE.

I DID IT, YEAH, I PULLED THE TRIGGER ON HER. FINE.

BUT SOMEBODY *PAID* ME TO PULL THE TRIGGER.

IF I GET YOU THAT NAME, I DON'T KNOW.

MAYBE THAT'S WORTH MY LIFE.

WHAT'S THE NAME?

IS IT A TRADE?

WHAT'S THE NAME?

BRUCE WAYNE.

BWUCE WAYNE!

BRUCE WAYNE.

BRUCE WAYNE.

CONGWATULWATIONS.

AIN'T I A STINKER?

HEH.

I'VE BEEN AWOUND SOME. I KNOW A WOT OF PEOPLE.

HEY, FWED, YOU STILL SUPPWYING WIMOS TO THE WAYNE PARTIES?

YEAH, SURE, FUDD.

SOMETHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH?

I'VE NEVEWR WOVED ANYONE WIKE I WOVE YOU, MY WITTLE CWOUD.

TEWLL ME YOU FEEWL THE SAME.

A WOT OF PEOPWLE WHO DON'T WIKE TO SAY NO.

I CAN'T LIE TO YOU, ELMER.

THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE. SOMEONE I WILL ***ALWAYS*** LOVE.

MAYBE YOU KNOW HIM. I MEAN EVERYONE KNOWS HIM. HE'S...

OR AT WEAST.

THEY DON'T WIKE TO SAY NO TO ME.

BRUCE WAYNE.

MY NAME IS ELMER FUDD.

AND I'M HUNTING PWAYBOYS.

SHHHHHHHH.

MAY I HELP YOU, SIR?

SORWY. MY WIDER WEFT HER PHONE IN THE CAWR.

YOU MIND IF I BWING IT TO HER? IF I DON'T, IT'WLL BE A WOT OF TWOUBLE WITH THE SEWRVICE.

I DIDN'T GWOW UP IN THE FANCY OF THE CITY.

OF COURSE.

THANK YOU. YOU'RE VEWY KIND.

I GWEW UP IN THE DIRT OF THE COUNTWY.

YOU ATE WHAT YOU HUNTED.

IN DUCK SEASON, YOU ATE DUCK.

IN WABBIT SEASON, YOU ATE WABBIT.

YOU DIDN'T FIND YOUR PWAY, YOU STARVED.

SO YOU WEARNED TO FIND YOUR PWAY.

BWUCE WAYNE!

CHHKKK-CHHKKK

EXCUSE ME?

THIS IS FOR MY WITTLE CWOUD!

DEPOSE

I WEFT THE DIRT WHEN THEWRE WAS NOTHING ELWSE TO KIWL.

DESPEWATE FOR CASH, DESPEWATE TO EAT, I FOUND THE ONWY WOWRK I COULD DO.

MEN PAID ME.

I HUNTED WHAT THOSE MEN NEEDED DEAD.

AAAAA!!

THEN I MET HER.

MY WITTLE CWOUD.

AND I SWORE THAT WIFE WAS OVER.

I DIDN'T NEED THE GUN.

I DIDN'T NEED THE PWAY.

I JUST NEEDED MY WITTLE CWOUD.

AND EVEWYTHING WOULD BE EASY.

WE WOVED EACH OTHER AS BEST WE COULD.

WHICH IS BETTER THAN MOST CAN SAY.

I LOVE YOU, ELMER FUDD.

I WOVE YOU, SIWLVER ST. CWOUD.

EVENTUAWWY, I TOWD HER HOW I'D SUWVIVED.

SWORE TO HER, THE NEXT WOULD BE THE WAST.

ACME

CWOUD!

MY WITTLE CWOUD!

AND WHEN I CAME BACK FROM THE NEXT.

ONWY HER BWOOD HAD BEEN WEFT BEHIND.

THAT MONSTEWR DIDN'T EVEN WEAVE A BODY TO BE BURWIED.

THE WABBIT!

KNOCK KNOCK

SKWEEEEK

PWPOW!!

PWPPOW!!

KWKKOW!!

BWAM!!

PWROWW!

KRAK

BWANG

PUNCH

PWUNCH

HE DESEWRVED IT, YOU KNOW.

BWUCE WAYNE.

HE DESWERVED TO DIE.

NO ONE DESERVES TO DIE.

IF YOU HAD KNOWN MY DARWING SIWLVER ST. CWOUD, IF YOU'D SEEN WHAT BUGS DID TO HEWR...

YOU WOULD KNOW, SOME WIVES AREN'T WORTH KEEPING AWOUND.

SILVER...

SILVER ST. CLOUD?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SILVER ST. CLOUD?!

I KNOW SHE WOVED BWUCE WAYNE, AND HE WOVED HER!

AND WHEN HE FOUND OUT SHE WAS WITH ME, HE KIWLED HER!

SO I KIWLED HIM!

HRMM.

HWMM.

I TEWLL HIM ABOUT BUGS, ABOUT HIS CWAIMS.

HE SAYS BWUCE WAYNE SURVIVED MY ATTACK.

AND HE KNOWS BWUCE WAYNE DIDN'T HIRWE ANYONE.

I DON'T TWUST HIM.

BUT I DON'T TWUST THE BUNNY, EITHER.

SO WE AGWEE TO PUT OUWR DIFFEWENCES TO THE SIDE AND FIND THE TWUTH.

THIS IS A HAWD PWACE FOR HAWD MEN.

THEY WON'T TAKE KINDWY TO YOUWR PWESENCE.

GOOD.

MY NAME IS ELMER FUDD.

HE'S BATMAN.

AND WE'RE HUNTING WABBITS.

KWACK

Chuck Jones blvd

Tex Avery avenue

SHHHHHH.

LOOK, FELLA, WE GOT A NO-VARMINT POLICY HERE AT PORKY'S.

AND FAR AS I KNOW, BAT AIN'T NOTHING BUT VARMINT.

POWW

WE'RE HERE FOR BUGS.

BUT IF EVERYONE WANTS TO PLAY...

WE'WL PWAY WITH EVEWYONE.

I SAY, I SAY, I SAY--

YEAH...

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THHUFFERING THHUCCOTASH!

BWIFF

YEAH.

YOUWR SUCCOTASH DEFINITELY SEEMS TO BE...

SUFFERWING.

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

OH, SHUT UP!

DON'T WORRY.

THE CELLS AT ARKHAM HAVE A GREAT VIEW OF VENUS.

SORRY, TWEETY, I THINK YOU MAY HAVE GWABBED YOUWR WAST PUDDY TAT.

KWAKK

HEWO, MY HONEY.

HEWO, MY BABY.

HEWO, MY WAGTIME PAWL.

BPOWW

YOU'RE DETHPICABLE.

EH.

WHAT'S UP, DOCS?

BUGS!

WHY! WHY DID YOU DO IT?!

WHY DID YOU KILL SILVER ST. CLOUD?!

THAT'S EASY.

HE DID IT...

...BECAUSE I ASKED HIM TO DO IT.

MOST WOMEN COME AND WEAVE AND YOU CAN GO ON WITH YOUWR WIFE.

YOU WAKE UP. YOU DO YOUWR JOB. YOU GO TO SWEEP.

EVERWYTHING ISN'T GWEAT. BUT IT'S AS GWEAT AS IT CAN BE.

SIWLVER ST. CWOUD!?

BUT THEN THERE'S SOME WOMEN...

JUST SOME WOMEN...

HI, BOYS.

AND SHE...

SHE WAS **SOME WOMAN.**

WHEN I DATED BRUCE, I DISCOVERED THAT EVERY NIGHT HE BECAME...

DANGEROUS.

I LEFT HIM BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT *DANGER.*

THEN I FOUND MY LITTLE FUDDY DUDDY.

SAFE, SECURE.

UNTIL HE TOLD ME HE TOO WAS... DANGEROUS.

I WANTED TO LEAVE, I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO FOLLOW.

SO I MADE NICE WITH BUGS, AND HE HELPED ME STAGE A LITTLE RUSE.

WHEN BUGS ASKED ME WHAT TO DO IF FUDDY EVER CAME AFTER HIM...

...I TOLD HIM TO CALL ME AND SEND FUDDY TO BRUCE WAYNE.

I FIGURED THE TWO OF THEM HAD SO MUCH IN COMMON.

THEY'D FIND *SOMETHING* TO DO TOGETHER.

AND NOW?

I WANT HER.

NOW I LEAVE.

AND YOU...

ALL I WANT IS HER.

STAY.

AND I WATCH HER GO...

...WEAVING US BEHIND.

WHY DOES EVEWY STOWRY HAVE TO END?

CARROT JUICE, PORKY.

STRAIGHT UP.

I COULDN'T TEWL YOU.

MAKE THAT TWO.

AWL I KNOW IS EVERWYTHING HAS A SEASON.

YOU JUST GOT TO WEAD THE SIGN.

THREE.

"DUCK SEASON."

"WABBIT SEASON."

EVERYBODY'S D-D-DRINKING CARROT JUICE TODAY.

WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUT F-F-F-F-- QUICK.

THEN ONE DAY YOU WOOK UP.

AND YOU WEALIZE.

YUP.

THIS SEASON IS YOUWRS.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS.

TOM KING SCRIPT
BYRON VAUGHNS ART

RABBIT SEASON

CARRIE STRACHAN COLOR
DERON BENNETT LETTERS
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

RABBIT SEASON

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?

I'M HUNTING WABBITS!

WHAT?! ARE YOU A MADMAN?! ARE YOU INSANE?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HUNTING RABBITS IN **BAT** SEASON?!
YOU'LL GET US **BOTH** DOING TIME!
IT'S NOT BAT SEASON.
IT'S **WABBIT** SEASON.
RABBIT SEASON
THINK FOR A SECOND, DOC. THINK!
IF IT'S NOT BAT SEASON, THEN WHY ARE THERE SO **MANY** BATS AROUND?
OKAY.
ONE SECOND.
JUSTICE!

BAT SEASON.

BAT SEASON?

PPOWW.

BAT SEASON!

I SEE.

BAT SEASON.

BUT ISN'T IT...

RABBIT SEASON?

RABBIT SEASON

YEAH!

ISN'T IT WABBIT SEASON?

LISTEN, DOC, IF IT WAS RABBIT SEASON... THEN YOU'D HAVE JUST SHOT BATMAN FOR NO REASON.

DO **YOU** WANT TO BE THE GUY WHO SHOOTS ***BATMAN*** FOR NO REASON?! BATMAN? "VENGEANCE IS THE NIGHT" BATMAN?

THAT BATMAN?

BAT SEASON.

POW!

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE...

THIS MEANS WAR.

I AM THE DARK KNIGHT!

AND I SHALL RETURN!

I HAVE RETURNED!

THIS IS CALENDAR MAN! MASTER OF THE CALENDAR!

I TOOK HIM FROM ARKHAM.

AND NOW *HE* WILL TELL YOU WHAT SEASON IT IS!

HE FREED ME! THE STUPID FOOL FREED ME!

I'M FREE! I'M FREE! I'M FREE!

FREE!

BAT SEASON.

POW!

ALL RIGHT, MAYBE IT'S BAT SEASON, BUT WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?
BECAUSE I'M NOT A BAT!
I'M BATMAN!
OH, WIGHT, YES, YOU'WRE...
NO, HE CAN'T BE BATMAN.
BECAUSE...
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
I'M BATMAN!
YOU'RE BATMAN!
YOU'RE BATMAN!
YOU'RE BATMAN!
FOR THE LAST TIME, YOU ARE BATMAN!
THERE IS ONLY ONE BATMAN, AND IT'S YOU!!!
BAT SEASON?
BAT SEASON.
POW

PLEASE, CAN WE JUST TALK--

BAT SEASON.

POW

I JUST WANT TO--

BAT SEASON.

POW

I MEAN, MAYBE WE CAN--

BAT SEASON.

POW

OR PERHAPS WE MIGHT--

BAT SEASON.

POW

HE IS...

QUITE A STINKER.

BAT SEASON.

ALL RIGHT! ***ALL RIGHT!***

IS THERE ***ANY WAY*** TO STOP THIS?!

OKAY. UH-HUH.

YEAH, YEAH, THAT SEEMS FAIR.

BOYS.

BATMAN!

RABBIT SEASON

ROBIN ~~RABBIT~~ SEASON

WOBIN SEASON?

ROBIN SEASON.

WOBIN SEASON!

THANK YOU. TO RETURN THE FAVOR, I'D LOVE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A FRIEND OF MINE.

OH?

I THINK YOU'LL HIT IT OFF. YOU REMIND ME OF HIM, ACTUALLY.

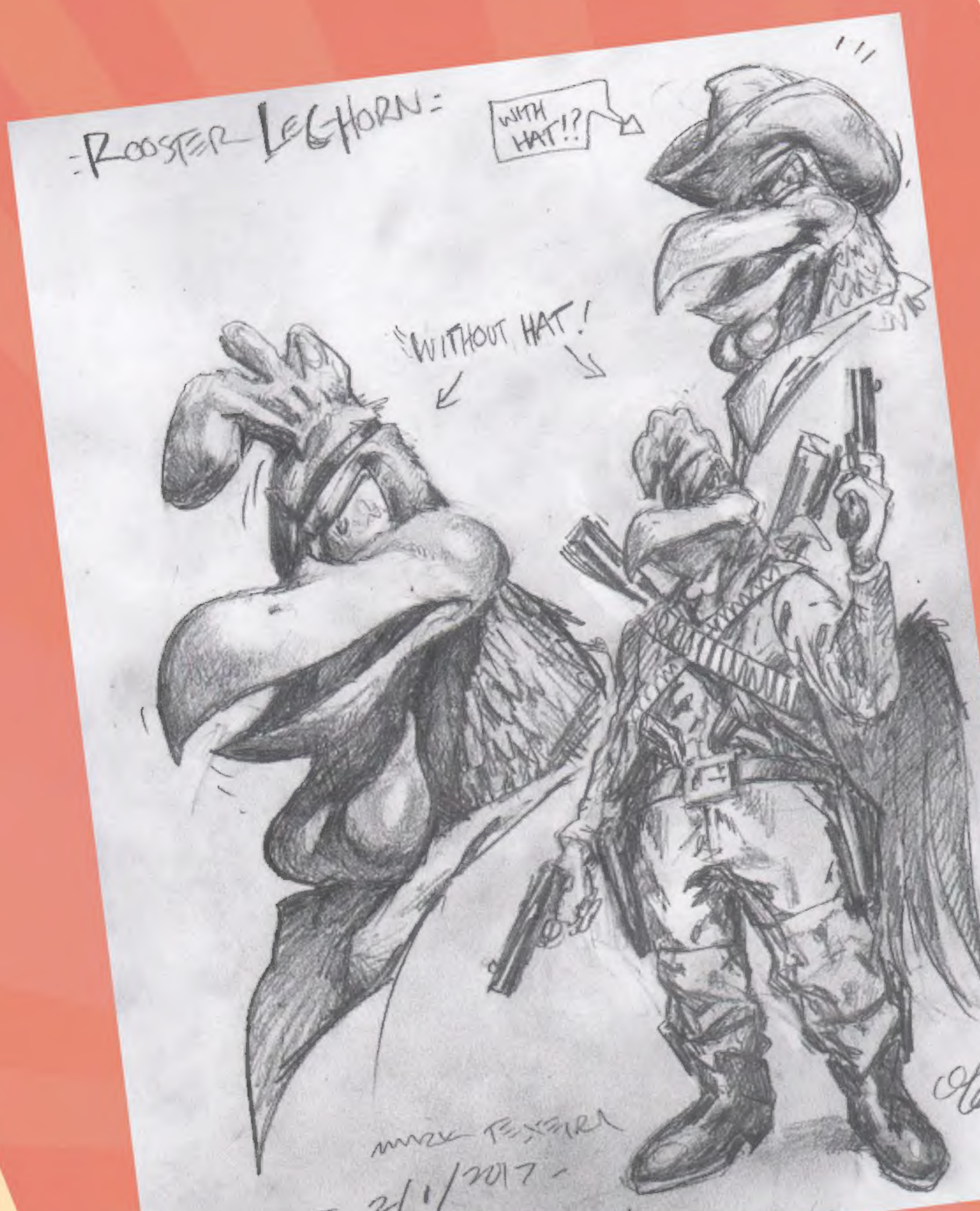
HE ALSO LIKES... JOKES.

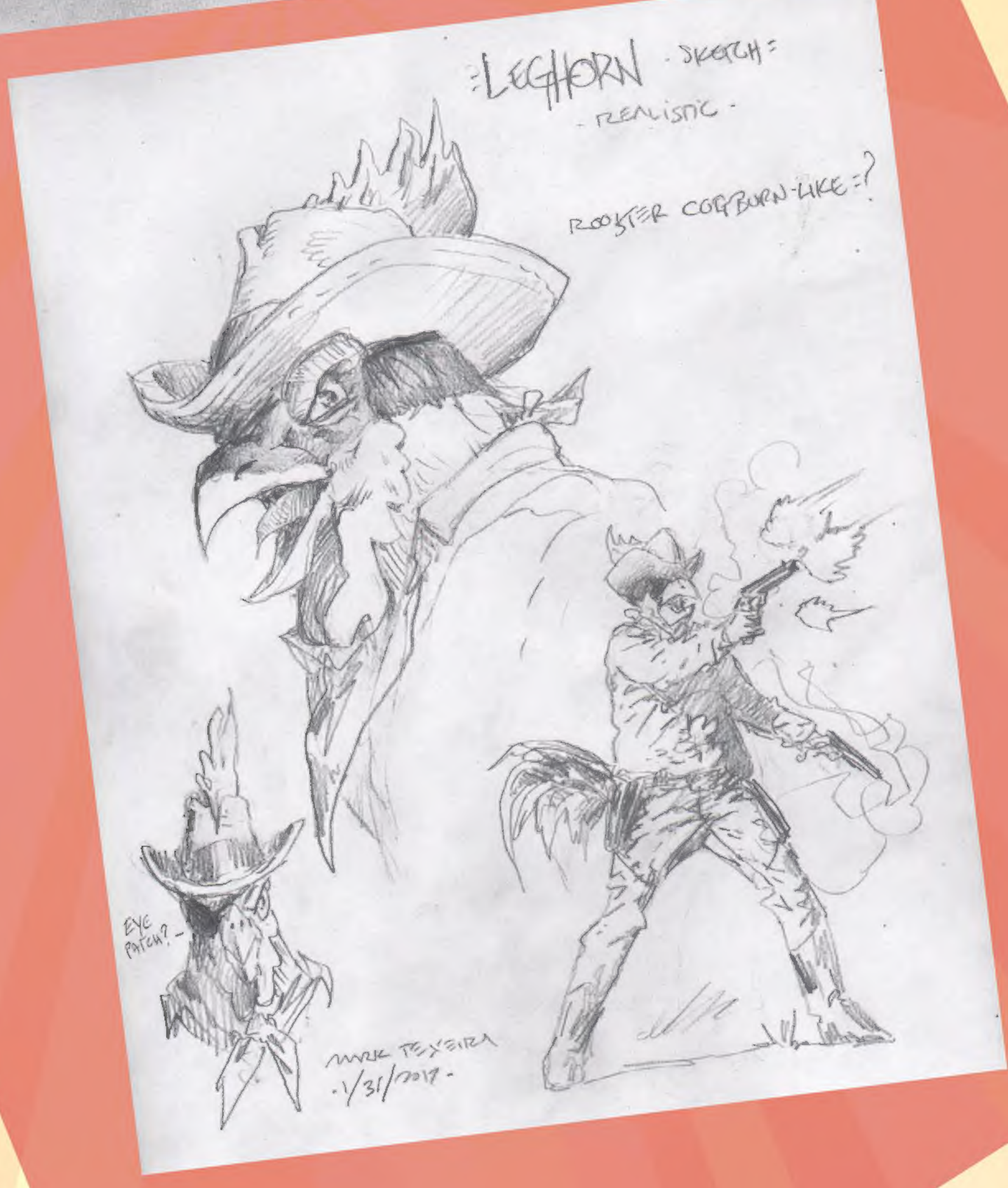
End!

TASMANIAN DEVIL design by JIM LEE

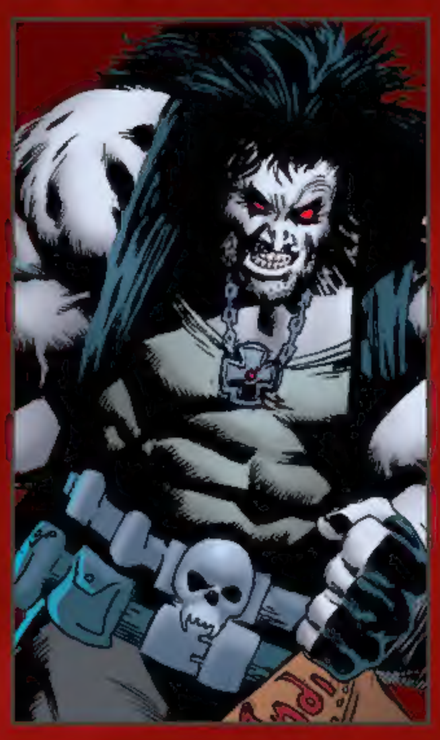
JONAH HEX/YOSEMITE SAM SPECIAL #1 cover sketches by MARK TEXEIRA

FOGHORN LEGHORN sketches by MARK TEXEIRA





WONDER WOMAN/TASMANIAN DEVIL SPECIAL #1
variant cover layout by BYRON VAUGHNS



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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"